

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY



NO. 15 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!



**MORE SMASH
ADVENTURES
OF
INFERNO
THE FLAME BREATHER**

S. COOPER

A collage of various comic book covers from the mid-20th century, including titles like 'Supermouse', 'Startling Comics', 'Jetta', 'Mystery Comics', 'Fantastic Tales', 'Cosmo Cat', 'Strange Mysteries', 'Daring Adventures', 'Exciting Comics', 'Famous Funnies', 'Hill Country', 'Teen-Age Sweetheart', 'Barnyard Comics', 'Eerie', 'Casper Cat', and 'Daring Adventures'. A large, stylized speech bubble in the center contains the text 'WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM'.



WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!

LOOK AT WHAT I
GET FOR JUST
ONE DIME!

THE
BLACK
HOOD
IN THE
CASE OF

STEEL
STERLING

AND THE
CASE OF
"THE GREEN
EGGS OF DEATH!"
MANY WERE THE BODIES
THEY FOUND DEAD! AND
BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSH-
ED CHINESE GREEN EGG
AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS
HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS
OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-
EYED KILLER STALKED HER
THROUGH THE STREETS OF
CHINATOWN!!!

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAP-
PED IN SEAWEEED!"
WAS THIS THE DREAD
LORELEI, RETURNED, TO
LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE
DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR
WAS IT SOME HUMAN
AGENCY, EVEN MORE HOR-
RIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BAR-
BARA SUTTON AND THE
BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH
FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO
ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

MR. JUSTICE
AND THE
"MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES!"
WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL
THE UNITED STATES ARMA-
MENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD
AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT
HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES
TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR
GRAVES???

SERGEANT
BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS
WAS AN EVERYDAY
JOB TO THAT DEVIL-
MAY-CARE ACE OF
THE BRITISH ARMY,
SERGEANT BOYLE -
BUT THE WAR TOOK
ON A MUCH MORE
SERIOUS COMPLEXION
WHEN HIS OWN KID BRO-
THER LANDED IN THE
HANDS OF HITLER'S
HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASH-
ING NEW MAGAZINE,

JACKPOT COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!

MR JUSTICE

MR. JUSTICE
MUST BE GUAR-
DED AGAINST!
ALREADY, HE
HAS DESTROYED
OUR SECRET POLICE
CHIEF AND NOW HE
IS BENT ON KILL-
ING YOU THREE!

ONLY MR. JUSTICE
KNOWS THAT THE
DICTATOR WHO
WANTS TO CONQUER
THE WORLD IS
NONE OTHER THAN
THE FIENDISH RE-
INCARNATION OF
THE DEVIL HIM-
SELF, BUT HE
HAS FOUND A WAY
TO FIGHT THE
THING: BY DES-
TROYING HIS
THREE REMAIN-
ING RIGHT-
HAND MEN!

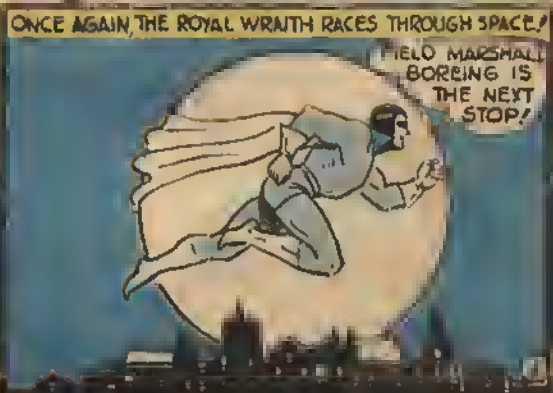
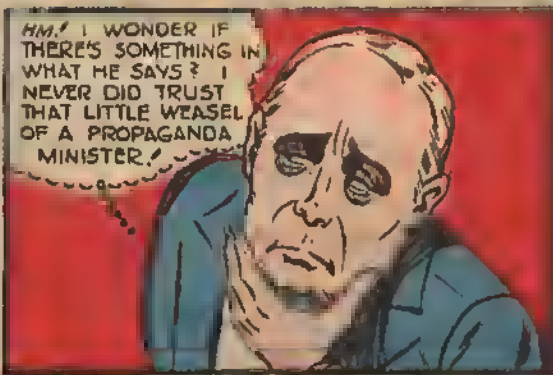
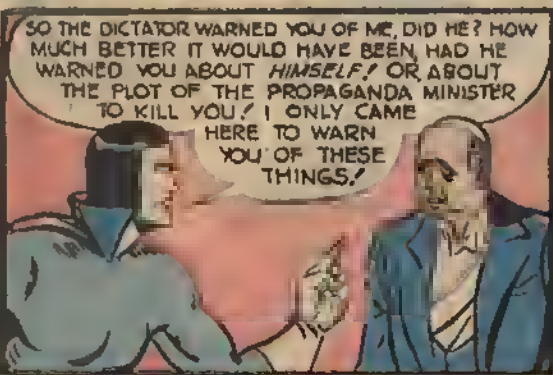
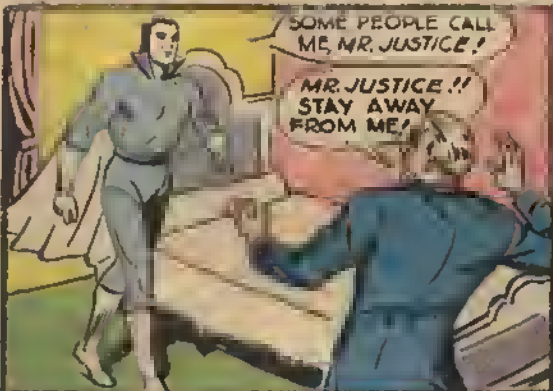
S. COOPER

TO KEEP THIS SPIRIT
THING, NAMED JUSTICE
FROM HARMING
YOU, I GIVE EACH
OF YOU, A
RARE JEWEL...
HERE!

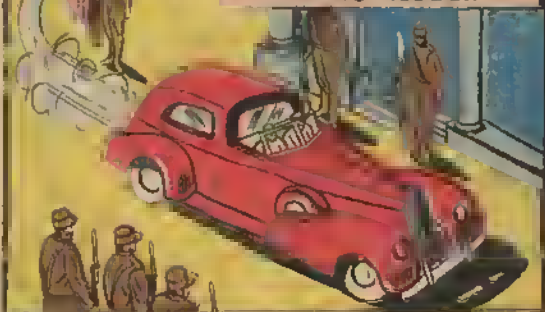
THE JEWELS
OF KING MING II!
NO IMMORTAL
DARES TO AT-
TACK A
PERSON,
WHO CAR-
RIES ONE.

MEANTIME,
MR. JUSTICE
IS ON HIS
WAY TO
THE DIC-
TATOR'S
CAPITAL
CITY!

NOW TO GET THOSE THREE
BLOOD-THIRSTY VILLAINS
BEFORE THE DICTATOR!
I CAN WARN THEM!
FIRST, I'LL
CALL ON THE
FOREIGN
MINISTER!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE FIELD MARSHALL ARRIVES AT HIS HUNTING LODGE...



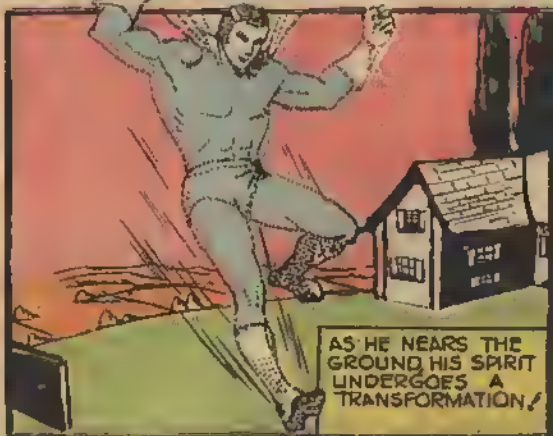
ORDER EXTRA GUARDS TO PATROL THE GROUNDS! SOMEONE MIGHT MAKE AN ATTEMPTON MY LIFE



HIGH ABOVE, THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE DESCENDS



AS HE NEARS THE GROUND HIS SPIRIT UNDERGOES A TRANSFORMATION!



MR. JUSTICE ASSUMES HIS NATURAL FORM!



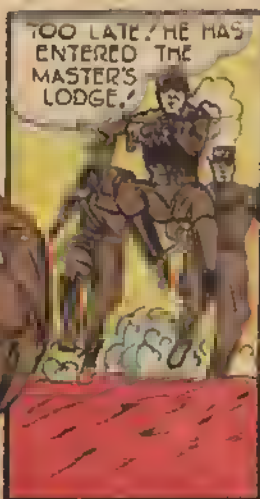
SACK THOSE CRACKS ABOUT TRACKS! WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE, A STREET CAR?



HALT!

ONE MORE STEP FORWARD AND YOU WILL BE SHOT DOWN IN YOUR TRACKS!





TOO LATE! HE HAS ENTERED THE MASTER'S LODGE!



YI! WHAT A FIGHTER THAT MAN IS!



FELLOWS ARE JUST TOO PLAYFUL!



HERR FIELD MARSHALL, I HAVE COME TO WARN YOU!



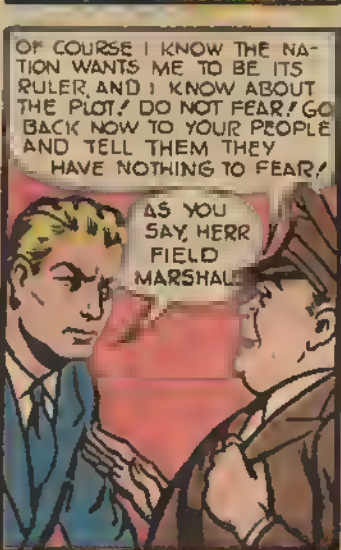
OF WHAT, INFIDEL? BY WHAT RIGHT DO YOU BURST IN UPON THE NATION'S SECOND IN COMMAND? ANSWER!

IT'S...IT'S ABOUT A PLOT AGAINST YOUR LIFE! HERR GOBBELS, THE PROPAGANDA MINISTER IS BEHIND IT ALL!



SURELY YOU KNOW THAT THERE IS AN ORGANIZATION WHICH WISHES TO SEE YOU MADE DICTATOR! THEY DISCOVERED THIS PLOT AGAINST YOU!

TUT, TUT, MY MAN!

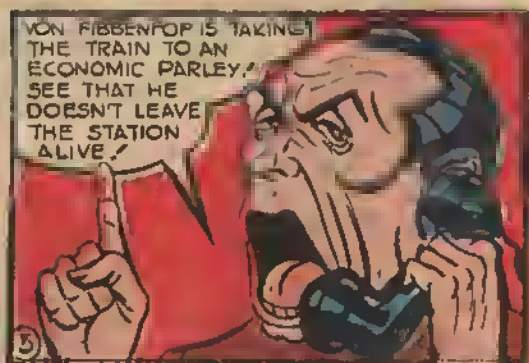
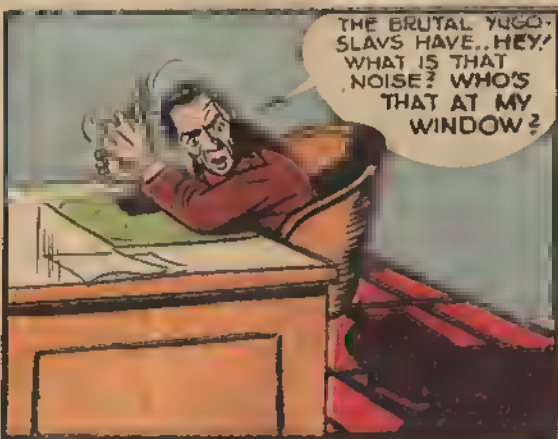
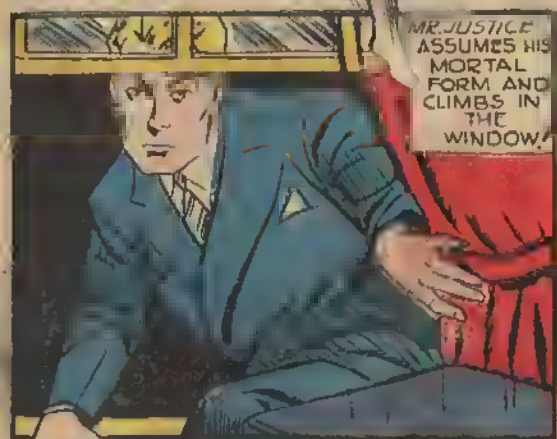
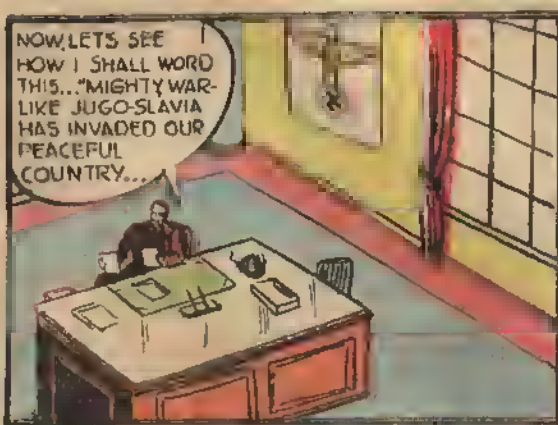


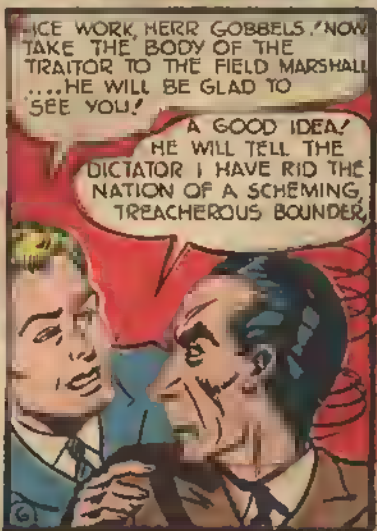
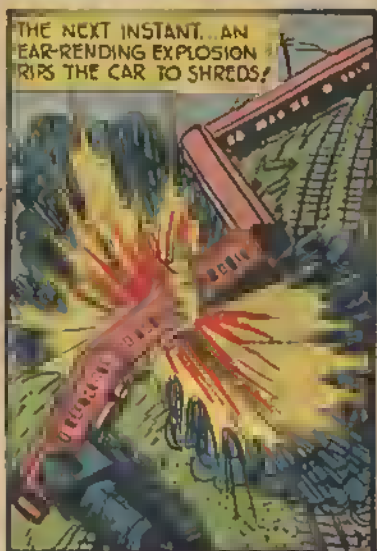
OF COURSE I KNOW THE NATION WANTS ME TO BE ITS RULER AND I KNOW ABOUT THE PLOT! DO NOT FEAR! GO BACK NOW TO YOUR PEOPLE AND TELL THEM THEY HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!

AS YOU SAY, HERR FIELD MARSHALL



AFTER MR. JUSTICE LEAVES... SO, THAT LITTLE WEASEL OF A PROPAGANDA MINISTER PLOTS MY DEATH! HA! I SHALL BE READY TO DEAL WITH HIM WHEN HE COMES!





TAKE THE BODY OF FIGGENPOP FROM THE TRAIN AND PLACE IT IN ONE OF THE AUTOS. THEN WE SHALL DRIVE TO THE HUNTING LODGE OF THE FIELD MARSHALL. WE WILL ALL BE REWARDED!



FIGGENPOP'S BODY IS CARRIED TO AN AUTO!



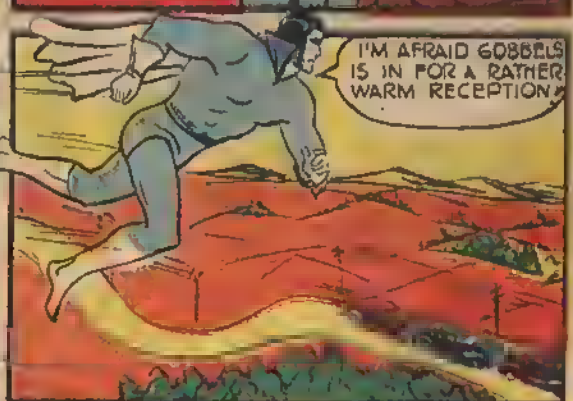
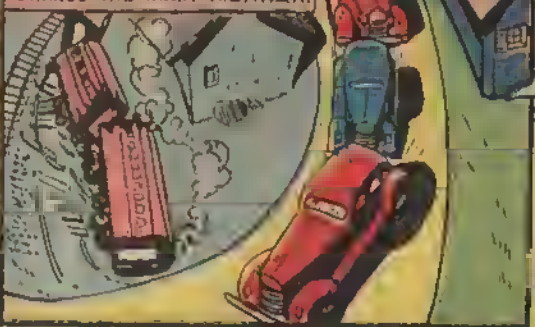
THE TREACHEROUS DOG. I AM GLAD HE IS DEAD!

AND I!



TO THE LODGE OF HERR BOREING

THE MOTORCADE MOVES OUT TOWARDS THE MAIN HIGHWAY.

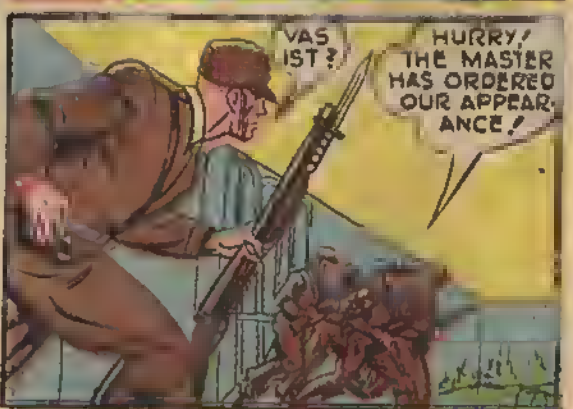


I'M AFRAID GOBBELS IS IN FOR A RATHER WARM RECEPTION!



WHILE AT BOREING'S ESTATE.

THE MASTER WISHES TO SEE US AT ONCE!



VAS IST?

HURRY! THE MASTER HAS ORDERED OUR APPEARANCE!

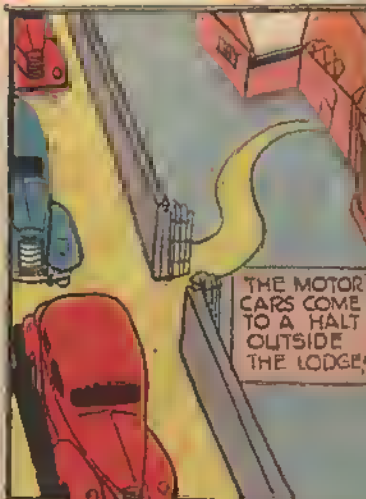
I JUST HAD WORD THAT
THE PROPAGANDA MINISTER
HAS KILLED FIBBENFOP, AND
IS ON HIS WAY HERE TO
MURDER ME! SURROUND
THE LODGE AND.



LISTEN! MOTOR CARS!
GOBBELS HAS ARRIVED!
TAKE YOUR POSITIONS
AT THE WINDOWS!



THE MOTOR
CARS COME
TO A HALT
OUTSIDE
THE LODGE!



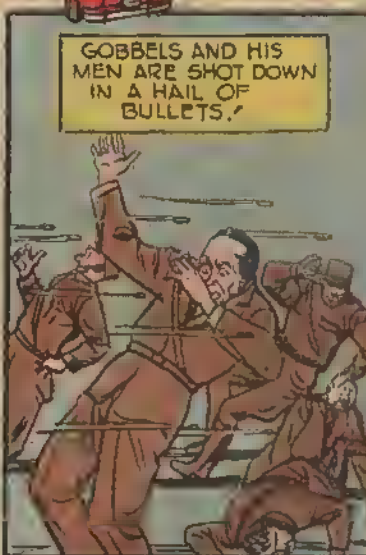
BRING NOW
THE BODY OF
THE TRAITOR,
VON FIBBENFOP!



YOU SEE? THERE
IS THE BODY OF
THE FOREIGN
MINISTER! I WAS
CORRECTLY IN-
FORMED! SHOOT
DOWN THE DOGS
WHERE THEY
STAND!



GOBBELS AND HIS
MEN ARE SHOT DOWN
IN A HAIL OF
BULLETS!



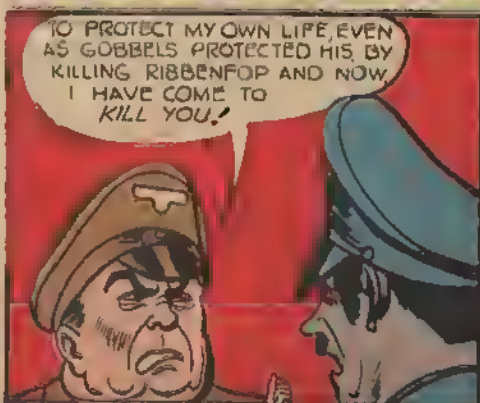
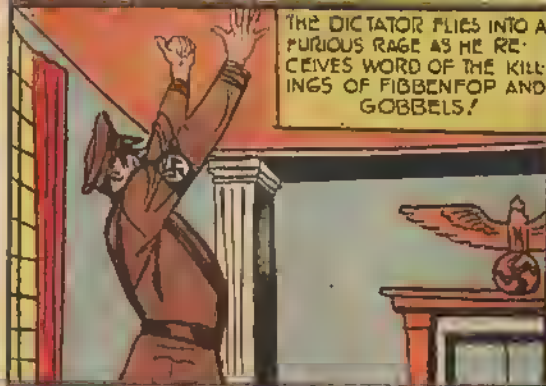
A MOMENT LATER NOT ONE OF
THEIR NUMBER REMAINS ALIVE!

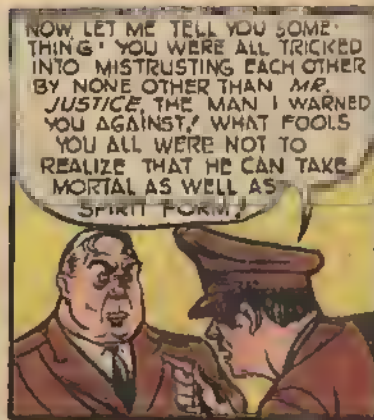
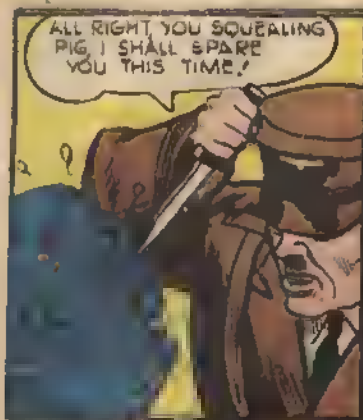


HM! WITH GOBBELS, FIBBENFOP
AND THE SECRET POLICE CHIEF
OUT OF THE WAY WHAT IS
THERE TO STOP ME FROM
GETTING RID OF THE
DICTATOR?

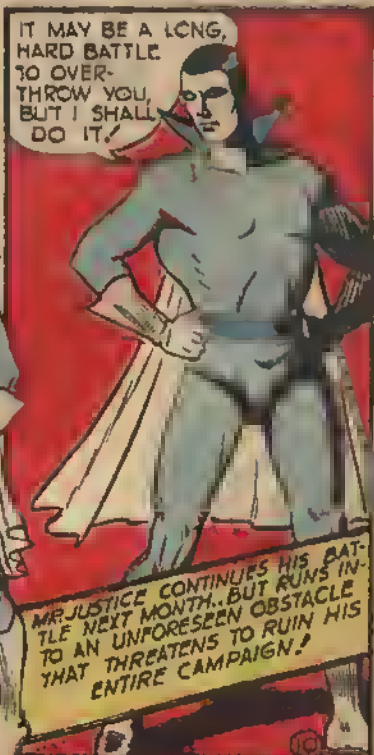
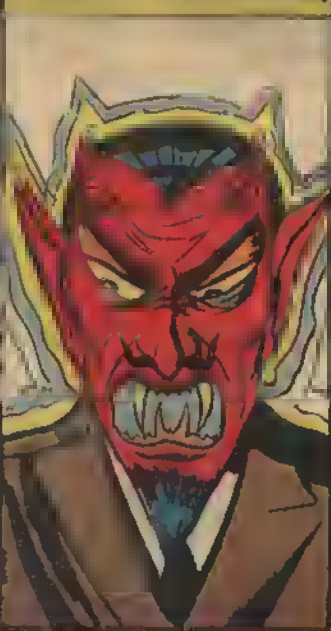


HAVING WITNESSED
THE MASSACRE,
MR. JUSTICE SPEEDS
BACK TOWARDS THE CAPITOL!





AT THE SIGHT OF MR. JUSTICE, THE DICTATOR FLIES INTO AN UNCONTROLLABLE RAGE THAT BRINGS ABOUT A TRANSFORMATION IN HIS ENTIRE BEING!



RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND

Richy,

the AMAZING BOY

by ED SMALIE JR
WILLARD FALCON

HY! THE
BANK'S BEING
ROBBED!

LET'S GET 'EM
FELLOWS!

RANG, RICHY
AND HY SPEED
RETURN TO HOLLY-
WOOD, AND RUN
INTO A BANK
ROBBERY IN THE
HEART OF THE
CITY!

THIS'LL HURT YOU
A LITTLE, MISTER...
BUT IT'LL STOP
YOU!

OW! MY
SHOULDERS!

THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO GOES TO WORK WITH
A VENGEANCE!

JUST A LITTLE
PRE-SEASON
FOOTBALL TACKLING
PRACTICE, GENTLE-
MEN!

IN RESPONSE TO THE EMERGENCY CALL FROM THE BANK POLICE RIOT CARS RACE TOWARDS THE SCENE!



MY GUNS EMPTY!
BUT I'VE GOT TO
DO SOMETHING!

HOLD THE KID
BIFF! I'LL PUT
A SLUG IN
HIM!



ONE HIT...
NO RUNS...
YOUR
ERROR!

UNNOTICED IN THE EXCITEMENT,
THE LEADER OF THE BANDITS
RETRIEVES HIS PISTOL...



NOW I'LL JUST
MINGLE IN THE
CROWD AND I
CAN WALK TO
OUR GET-
AWAY CAR AROUND
THE CORNER!



THE POLICE ARRIVE AND LEAP
OUT TO CLINCH THE CAPTURE
OF THE GANG...

OUT AND
AT 'EM
MEN!

HEY! SPEED
AND HIS FRIENDS
BEAT US TO IT!



DON'T TAKE ANY
CHANCES! IF ANY-
BODY MAKES A
MOVE, LET 'EM
HAVE IT!

I WILL!



HEY! YOU THERE!
LOOK OUT OR YOU'LL
BE CAUGHT IN THE
CROSS-FIRE!



MY GOSH!
SHE'S FAINTED!

HOLD
YOUR
FIRE
MEN!



EASY DOES
IT, MA'AM!

I..I'M SORRY!
I GUESS I
FAINTED!

THE POLICE CHIEF
WANTS TO SEE
YOU, HY!



WHILE AROUND THE CORNER...

HMM.. THEY ALREADY GOT
OUR GET-AWAY CAR! WELL,
I'M NO SUCKER...NOT BRAINS
MCGEE! I'LL JUST
STROLL AROUND
SOME MORE!



GEE! SHE LOOKS KIND SHE IS,
OF HUNGRY, DOESN'T RICHY!
SHE? WHAT'S YOUR
NAME, MISS?

I'M LINDA LANE
JUST ANOTHER GIRL
OUT OF
WORK!



I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH THE CAST-
ING DIRECTOR AT MAMMOTH PIC-
TURES! BE THERE AT TWO O'
CLOCK! MEANWHILE, HERE'S
SOME MONEY FOR YOU TO GET
YOURSELF SOME WARM FOOD!

THAT'S AW-
FULLY KIND
OF YOU, MR.
SPEED!



SO THAT'S HY SPEED! TWO
YEARS AGO HE SENT MY
BROTHER TO THE ELECTRIC
CHAIR, AND NOW HE PUTS
THE WHAMMY ON ME! WELL,
I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM! I
HAVE HIS GUN AND I'VE
AN IDEA! THEY DON'T
CALL ME "BRAINS" FOR
NOTHING!



SPEED! I WANT
TO HAVE A TALK
WITH YOU!

HELLO CHIEF!
RATHER EXCITING
WAY TO START
THE DAY ISN'T
IT? WHAT'S ON
YOUR MIND?

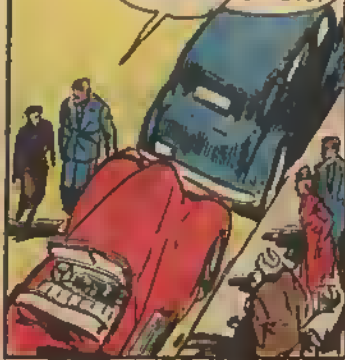


PLENTY! THIS AINT THE FIRST
TIME YOU AND YOUR KID AND
THE DOG-HORNED IN ON OUR
PARTY, AND I'M WARNIN' YOU
THAT IT'S THE LAST TIME...OR
I'LL SEE YOU LOSE YOUR LICENSE!
GET IT? YOU'RE GETTIN' A LITTLE
TOO HANDY WITH
THAT GUN OF
YOURS!

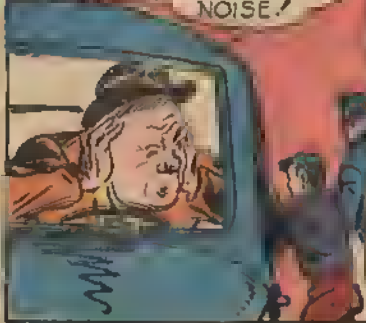
ALL RIGHT,
CHIEF! I'LL
TRY TO BE
MORE CARE-
FUL HERE-
AFTER!



THE CHIEF IS A
LITTLE JEALOUS,
RICHY, BUT LET'S
NOT WORRY ABOUT
IT! COME ON...
WE'LL GO OVER
TO THE STUDIO!



IN THE CAR JUST AHEAD OF TYS.
WHAT A NOISE THOSE GUNS
MADE! I WONDER IF THE
SHOOTIN'S OVER FOR
GOOD? I JUST HATE THE
SOUND OF GUNS. 'BRAINS'
DIDN'T TELL ME HE WAS
GONNA MAKE SO MUCH
NOISE!



I WONDER WHERE 'BRAINS'
WENT TO? HE SAID THEY'D
ALL BE RIGHT BACK... OH,
HERE COMES TH' GUYS AND
TH' DOG 'BRAINS' MEN
WAS PLAYIN' WITH. I THINK
I'LL HAVE SOME FUN
WITH THEM!



BANG! BANG!
BANG! I GOT
YOU... ALL THREE
OF YOU!

WHAT THE
HECK'S THE
MATTER
WITH HIM?



HY! THE BACK OF
THAT CAR IS LOADED
WITH GUNS AND
AMMUNITION!



THIS BEARS LOOKING
INTO. COME ON
OUT OF THERE,
BROTHER!

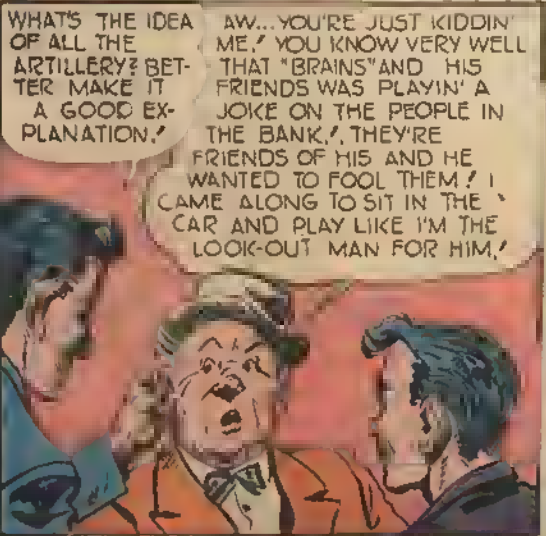
LOOK OUT
FOR A GUN,
HY!

WH... WHAT'S
THE MATTER?
CAN'T YOU
TAKE A JOKE?



WHAT'S THE IDEA
OF ALL THE
ARTILLERY? BET-
TER MAKE IT
A GOOD EX-
PLANATION.

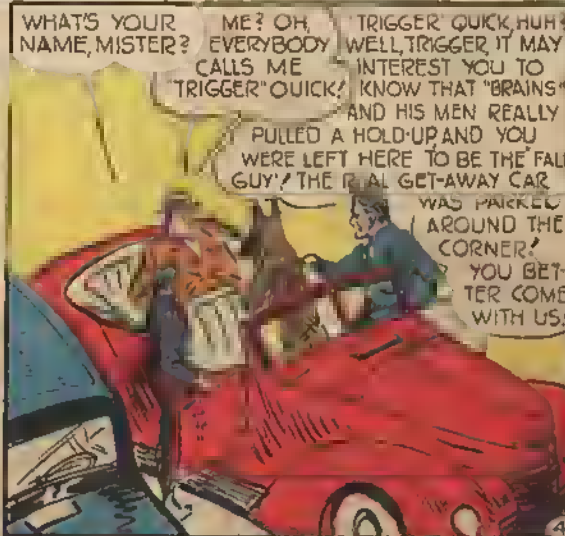
AW... YOU'RE JUST KIDDIN'
ME! YOU KNOW VERY WELL
THAT 'BRAINS' AND HIS
FRIENDS WAS PLAYIN' A
JOKE ON THE PEOPLE IN
THE BANK. THEY'RE
FRIENDS OF HIS AND HE
WANTED TO FOOL THEM! I
CAME ALONG TO SIT IN THE
CAR AND PLAY LIKE I'M THE
LOOK-OUT MAN FOR HIM!



WHAT'S YOUR
NAME, MISTER?

ME? OH,
EVERYBODY
CALLS ME
'TRIGGER' QUICK!

'TRIGGER' QUICK, HUH?
WELL, 'TRIGGER' IT MAY
INTEREST YOU TO
KNOW THAT 'BRAINS'
AND HIS MEN REALLY
PULLED A HOLD-UP AND YOU
WERE LEFT HERE TO BE THE FALL
GUY! THE REAL GET-AWAY CAR
WAS PARKED
AROUND THE
CORNER!
YOU BET-
TER COME
WITH US!



MEANWHILE, "BRAINS" IS MAKING HIS WAY INTO THE "MAMMOTH" LOT....

ALL I GOT TO WORRY ABOUT IS GETTING IN HERE WITHOUT BEING SEEN!



THAT DAME SAID SHE WOULD BE HERE AT TWO O'CLOCK TO SEE THE CASTING DIRECTOR! SHE'S GOING TO BE SURPRISED WHEN SHE FINDS OUT I'M HIM!



WH..WHO ARE YOU?

A FRIEND OF YOURS! MY SPEED SENT ME HERE!



SINCE MY SECRETARY HAPPENED TO BE OUT FOR LUNCH, YOU COULD AT LEAST HAVE HAD THE DECENCY TO KNOCK BEFORE YOU CAME IN!

WELL, I'LL TELL YOU...



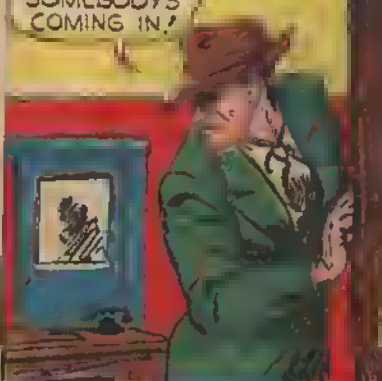
TO SAVE YOU ANY FURTHER DISCOMFORT... THERE!

OOP!



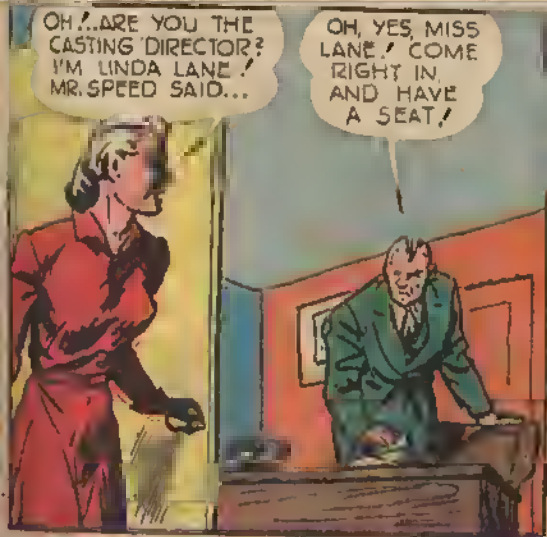
"BRAINS" DRAGS THE PROSTRATE CASTING DIRECTOR INTO A CLOSET AND THEN....

SOMEBODY'S COMING IN!



OH...ARE YOU THE CASTING DIRECTOR? I'M LINDA LANE! MR. SPEED SAID...

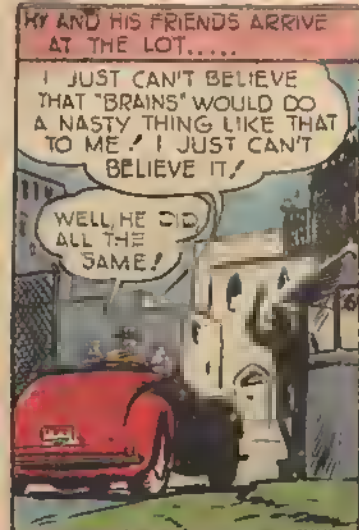
OH, YES, MISS LANE! COME RIGHT IN, AND HAVE A SEAT!

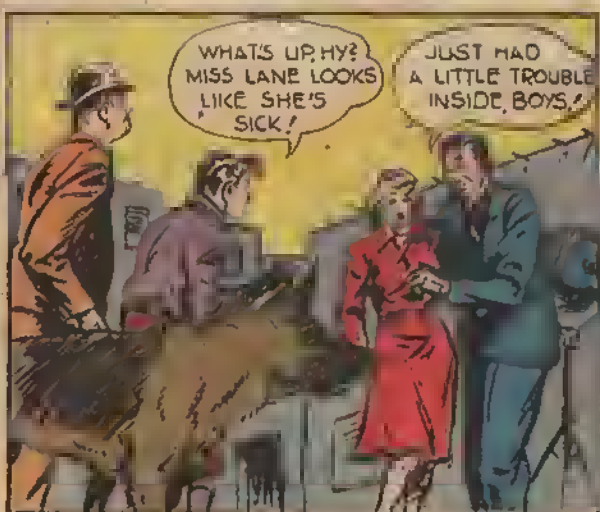


I WONDER IF YOU CAN GIVE ME A JOB... ANYTHING AT ALL!

I CAN'T DO THAT, LADY, BUT I CAN KILL YOU...RIGHT NOW!









SO, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A TALK WITH HIM, HUH? HE'LL NEVER DO NO MORE TALKIN' TO NOBODY, UNLESS IT'S TO ST. PETER!

HEY, CHIEF! LOOK AT THIS!... A GUN!



THIS IS THE ONE THAT KILLED PERKINS, ALL RIGHT! IT'S JUST BEEN FIRED!

I KNEW IT! I WARNED HIM! THAT GUN IS HY SPEED'S! COME ON, MEN!



HEY, THERE SPEED, JUST A MINUTE, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE!



I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT! IS THIS YOUR GUN?

WHY, WHY YES! I FORGOT ABOUT IT! I LOST IT IN THE GUN BATTLE AT THE BANK!



YOU FORGOT ABOUT IT, MAYBE, BUT NOT AT THE BANK! WE FOUND IT IN PERKINS'S OFFICE, AND IT'S THE GUN THAT KILLED HIM!

KILLED HIM? WHAT IS THIS, A GAG?



NO GAG SPEED! A MURDER CHARGE, AGAINST YOU! WE'RE TAKING YOU TO HEAD-QUARTERS!



OH, RICHY! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? I, I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WHOLE THING!

SOMEBODY MUST BE BEHIND THIS! COME ON, RANG, YOU AND I HAVE GOT TO CATCH THE REAL GUY!

AS THE POLICE CARS ROAR AWAY "BRAINS" MCGEE WATCHES IN THE CROWD.



DON'T YOU WORRY, MISS LANE. RANG AND I HAVE BEEN IN WORSE SPOTS THAN THIS.



HELLO, BRAINS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHAT DID THE BANK PEOPLE HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THE JOKE YOU PLAYED ON THEM?



SH...BE QUIET, TRIGGER. I HAVE ANOTHER JOKE I WANT TO PLAY NOW. I'M GOING TO SNEAK OUT OF HERE SO A FRIEND OF MINE WON'T KNOW WHERE I AM!

OH, I GET IT! BUT I WANT YOU TO MEET A COUPLE OF FRIENDS OF MINE. HEY, RICHY. COME HERE AND MEET "BRAINS" MCGEE.



"BRAINS" MCGEE. HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO GOT AWAY FROM THE BANK ROBBERY WHERE HE LOST HIS GUN. COME ON, RANG, THERE'S OUR MAN!



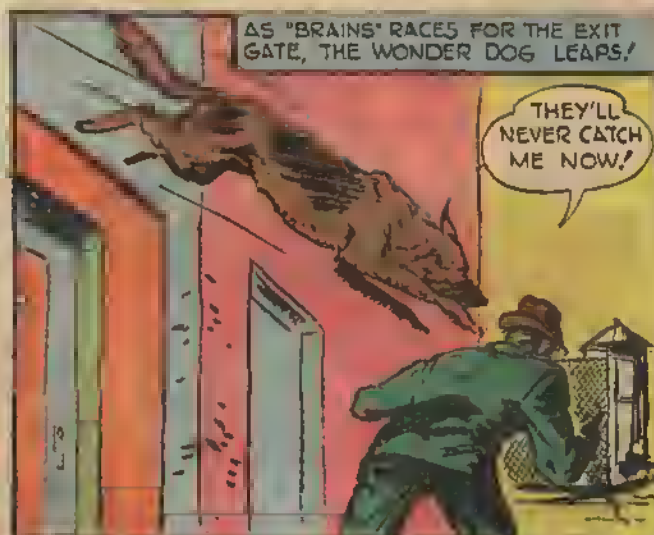
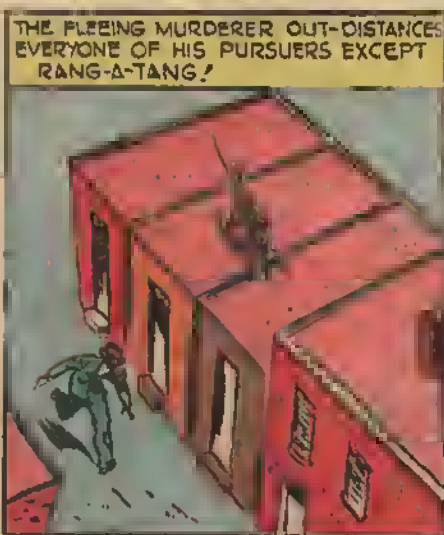
YOU IDIOTIC WORM. GET OUT OF MY WAY. WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO? FRAME ME?

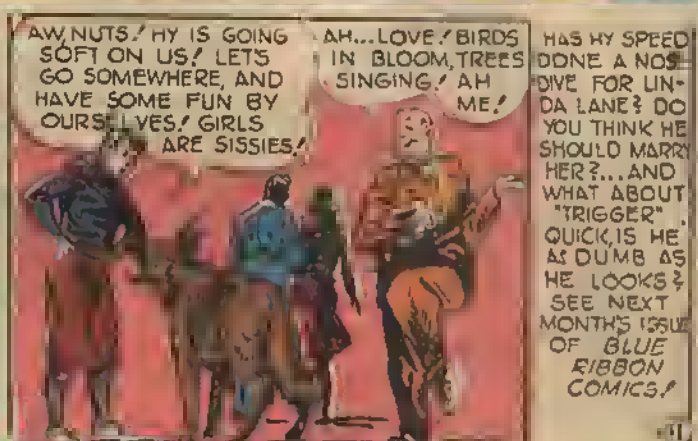
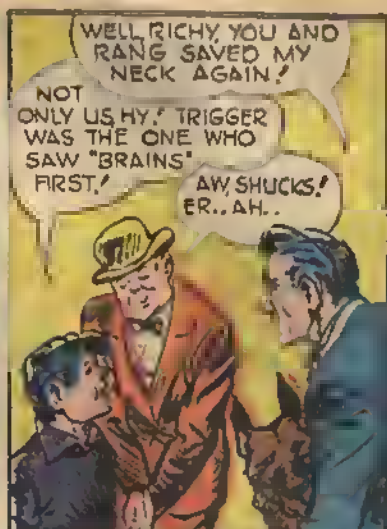


AFTER HIM, RANG. HE'S LIFE DEPENDS ON OUR CATCHING HIM.

WHY "BRAINS"? I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D BE SO ROUGH WITH AN OLD PAL LIKE ME.







the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

1st Way—In keeping with your Rang-A-Tang oath of membership, while on a letter calling on an occasional dead you performed involving blood on a scene toward any animal, be it dog, cat, hare, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member of the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion.

Such letters must be certified by parent or guardian.

2nd Way—Allist two of your friends as members of the Rang-A-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership in the club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a good mail giving me their names and address.

C—So soon and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, DVM, as Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Vior; the artist, Ed Smalls, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion. Go in!!!

MY SELF.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Charles J. Jones P. O. Box 230 Arlington, Va.	Olaf De Anco 407 Washington Oak Park, Ill.	Samuel Engen 7 McQuay Ave. St. Louis, Mo.
Calvin Scandora 95 W. Leonard St. Hartford, Conn.	Walter Campbell 1414 Second Ave. New York City	Reinal Schuster 13-30 Street 14. Palisades, N. Y.
Joe Feyt Cincinnati, Va.	John Carroll 55 W. Cleveland Cleveland, Ohio	J. W. Winer 38 E. 45th St. New York City
Jerry Emphrean Abraham, Wis.		

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-A-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-A-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-A-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only information about the care and training of dogs.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Mr. Speed,

One rainy afternoon as I was looking out of the window I saw a little lame dog who had no home at all. I took pity on the young creature. I picked him up gently and took him home. I told my parents all about it and they told me I must take good care of him.

Every morning I always feed him and dress his legs. In a month the little pet was well and at long again and ran with the other dogs. He became one of my greatest friends.

Silvestro Hoffman

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
BREED OF DOG..... SEX OF DOG.....
APPROXIMATE WEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....
EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....
OTHER REMARKS.....

MY SPEED
46 BLUE RIBBON COMICS
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE \$1 IN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IF I AM EVER LUCKY THAT I CAN TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB AND TRAINING OF DOGS.

NAME (PRINT CLEARLY)..... ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE..... AGE.....

OATH ON MY HONOR I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN, IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....

THE FOX

DEATH STARTS REIGN OF TERROR
IN GANGLAND AND THE STREETS
RUN RED IN BLOOD, WHILE POLICE
ARE BAFLED BY THE APPARENT
LACK OF MOTIVE IN THE KILLINGS.
BODIES OF ERSTWHILE PUBLIC
ENEMIES ARE FOUND IN ALLEYS,
ON PUBLIC STREETS, WHILE OTHERS
ARE NEVER FOUND.....

THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT
ALL THESE KILLINGS. GET THE
STORY, RUTH, AND TAKE REMBRANDT
THERE, ALONG WITH YOU!

NOTHING
DOING OVER
HERE ON
THE EAST
SIDE!

NO,
BUT...

HEY, SPATS,
WAIT UP
FOR ME!

ooo!

MIKE TOLD
ME YOU WERE,
UGH!



IS THIS
MAN YOUR
HUSBAND?

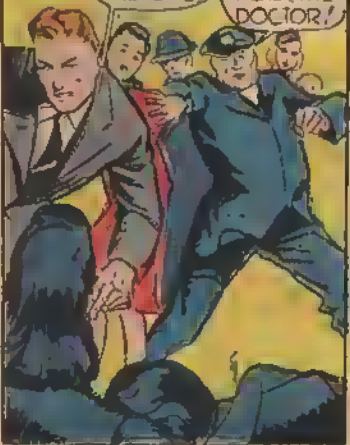
NO, BUT
WE WERE
GOING TO
BE MARRIED!



MIKE SOROS,
THE MAN WHO
RUNS THE
CLOVER CLUB?

YEH, THAT'S
THE ONE!

MAKE WAY
FOR THE
DOCTOR!



HE KNEW THOSE
MEN WHO SHOT
HIM!

YEH, HE CALLED
ONE OF 'EM
SPATS! HEY, NO
PLATES ON THE
CAR EITHER!



GIT GOIN' SPATS!
DEY HOID OUR
NAMES BEFORE
I PLUGGED
'IM

JOEY! JOEY!
THEY...
SHOT
YOU...



DID YOU EVER HEAR
HIM MENTION ANY OF
HIS FRIENDS NAMED
SPATS OR ONE NAMED
MIKE?



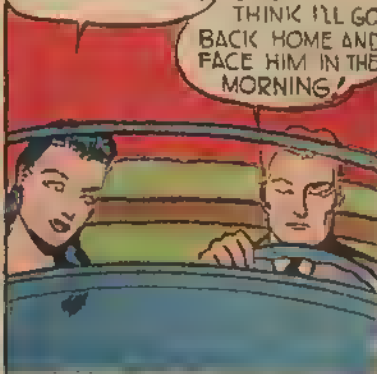
SURE! SPATS
MORINO IS HIS BEST
FRIEND! THEY BOTH
WORK FOR MIKE SOROS!
MIKE CALLED ON HIM
JUST BEFORE HE
LEFT!



WELL, THERE'S
PART OF A SCOOP,
PAUL! DRIVE ME
BY THE HAIR-
DRESSER AND I'LL
PHONE MY STORY
IN WHILE I GET
A FINGER-WAVE!

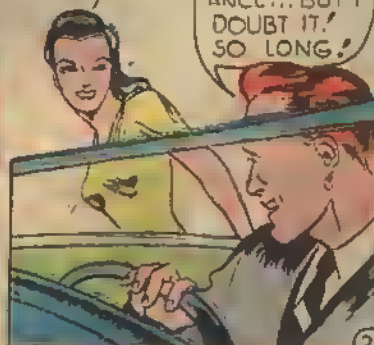
THE CHIEF
WILL BLOW
UP IF I GO
BACK WITH-
OUT ANY
PICS OF
THAT MUR-
DER! I
THINK I'LL GO

BACK HOME AND
FACE HIM IN THE
MORNING!



SO LONG,
PAUL! I'LL
SEE YOU AT
THE OFFICE
IN THE
MORNING!

YEAH! I
HOPE THE
BEAUTY SHOP
CAN DO
SOMETHING
TO IMPROVE
YOUR APPEAR-
ANCE... BUT I
DOUBT IT!
SO LONG!



THERE'S SOMETHING
QUEER ABOUT THIS, I'LL
DO SOME INVESTIGATING.



PAUL
PATTON
BECOMES

THE
FOX!

IF I REMEM-
BER RIGHTLY,
THERE'S A FIRE
ESCAPE OUT
BACK! THAT
OUGHTA COME
IN HANDY!



WE COOLED
JOEY LIKE
YOU SAID,
MIKE!

GOOD
WORK, SPATS.
THAT'LL LEARN
HIM TO SHOOT
OFF HIS MOUTH
TO THE D.A.



BUT THAT AIN'T ALL.
THAT D.A. KNOWS
ALL ABOUT OUR TEN-
BUCK-A-BUMP-OFF
RACKET. HE'S GOTTA
BE RUBBED
OUT, OR ELSE...



THAT AIN'T
GONNA BE
EASY, BUT THAT
EXTRA GRAND
SOUNDS GOOD!
WHAT'S THE
PROGRAM?



THE OLD BARN ON
OUTE NINE OUT-
SIDE OF CAIRO.
YOU KNOW, THE
OLD RED ONE
BEHIND THE
TIARA CLUB.

GONNA TOSS THE
D.A. INTO THE
LIME BATH?

WHY NOT?
WE CAN'T AFFORD
TO LEAVE ANY
TIME. GET GOING



WELL, SEE
YOU OUT
THERE AT
MID-NIGHT!

THIS IS ONE
PARTY I'M CRASH-
ING! NOW, TO GET
RID OF THIS BUS,
AND GET A RING-
SIDE SEAT!



AHA! THE
LEADING MAN HAS
ARRIVED! CURTAIN
SHOULD START GO-
ING UP ANYTIME
NOW!



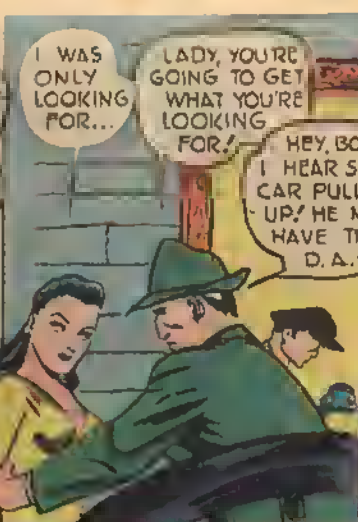
WONDER HOW MANY
"MISSING" MEN THAT LIME
PIT COULD PRODUCE? OH,
OH, HERE COMES
ANOTHER CAR!





HOLY COW, THEY'VE GOT RUTH! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN SHE'D STICK HER NOSE INTO THIS!

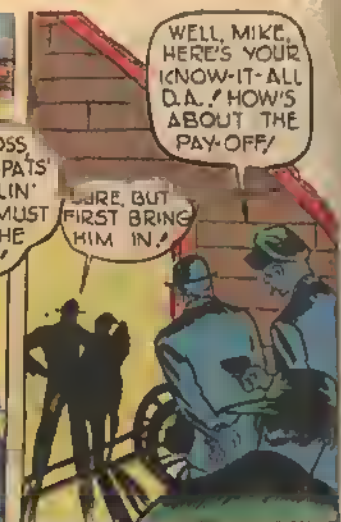
I CAUGHT THIS REPORTER SNOOPING AROUND THE CLUB, BOSS, SO I BROUGHT HER ALONG!



I WAS ONLY LOOKING FOR...

LADY, YOU'RE GOING TO GET WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!

HEY, BOSS, I HEAR SPATS' CAR PULLIN' UP! HE MUST HAVE THE D.A.'S



WELL, MIKE, HERE'S YOUR KNOW-IT-ALL D.A.! HOW'S ABOUT THE PAY-OFF!

SURE, BUT FIRST BRING HIM IN!



OH, BO WHAT A PIC!

SO YOU REALLY THOUGHT WE WERE GOIN TO GIVE YOU ALL THAT DOUGH, HUH? HERE'S YOUR PAY-OFF, YA STUPID LUG!

OOO!



YA DIRTY DOUBLE CROSSERS, YA GOT ME, BUT I'LL TAKE ONE OF Y' WID ME!

OW!



I'LL FINISH 'EM BOTH OFF BOSS! THAT'S TWO LESS TO CUT IN ON OUR RACKET!

RIGHT! NOW DRAG THOSE BODIES IN HERE AND WE'LL THROW THEM INTO THE LIME PIT!



WHILE THEY WERE KILLING EACH OTHER, I MANAGED TO LOOSEN MY BONDS, I'M GOING TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

KAY, AND GOOD LUCK!



HEY, SHE'S GETTING AWAY!.. OOF!

YOU FOOL! GET AFTER HER! BRING HER BACK!

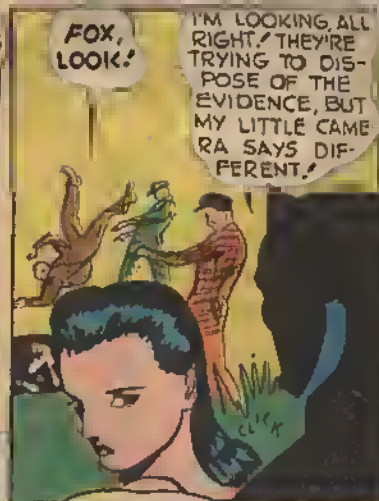


HAVE A SWIG
OF THE PAUSE
THAT REFRESHES
CHUM.



FOX! I THOUGHT
SAW YOU BEHIND
THAT TREE! THE
D.A., THEY'VE
GOT HIM!

I KNOW...I'LL
BORROW THIS
GUN AND GO
BACK AFTER
HIM!



FOX,
LOOK!

I'M LOOKING, ALL
RIGHT. THEY'RE
TRYING TO DIS-
POSE OF THE EVIDENCE, BUT
MY LITTLE CAME-
RA SAYS DIFF-
ERENT.



BACK IN THE BARN...

OKAY MOUTHPIECE, IT'S YOUR
TURN NOW. NEAT IDEA EH?
THAT LIME PIT GETS
RID OF 'EM DOWN
TO THE LAST
HAIR.

YOU WON'T
GET AWAY
WITH IT,
SOROS.



NO? WHO'S
GONNA
STOP ME?

MAYBE I
WILL, SOROS!

THE
FOX



DON'T REACH
FOR THE GUN, CHUM,
UNLESS YOU FEEL
THE NEED OF A
MUDPACK YOUR-
SELF!



THAT WAS BRAVE
OF YOU, MISS, GOING
FOR HELP!

I DIDN'T HAVE
TO GO FAR! THE
FOX WAS WAITING
FOR ME, OUTSIDE!



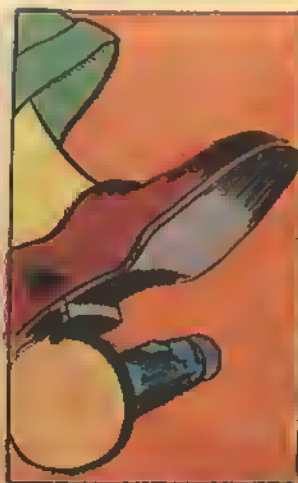
RUTH, GET THE D.A.'S
HANDS UNTIED, SO HE
CAN BELIEVE THE
BOYS OF
THEIR
ARTILLERY!

THAT'LL
BE A
PLEASURE,
MR. FOX!



YOU AIN'T GOT ME YET, FOX!

LOOK OUT, MIKE, WHADDA YA TRYIN' TO DO? HE'LL PLUG ME!



HERE'S ONE FOR YOUR COLLECTION LABELLED "POETIC JUSTICE," MISS RANSOM!

GOOD HEAVENS! HE FELL INTO THE LIME PIT!



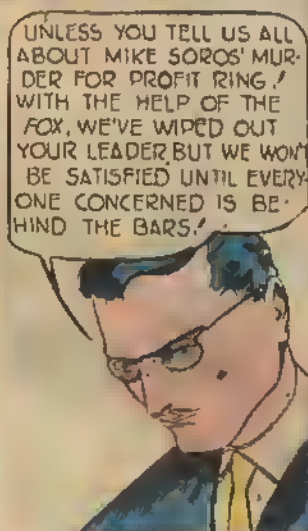
OH! HOW AWFUL!

AWFUL, MAYBE, BUT APPROPRIATE.' THERE'S AN OLD SAYING, THAT THOSE WHO LIVE BY THE SWORD SHALL PERISH BY THE SWORD!



WELL, HERE'S ONE WHO LIVED BY THE ROD, BUT WHO'S GOING TO PERISH IN THE CHAIR, UNLESS.

UNLESS WHAT? I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!



UNLESS YOU TELL US ALL ABOUT MIKE SOROS' MURDER FOR PROFIT RING! WITH THE HELP OF THE FOX, WE'VE WIPED OUT YOUR LEADER BUT WE WON'T BE SATISFIED UNTIL EVERYONE CONCERNED IS BEHIND THE BARS!



THERE'S ANOTHER SCOOP FOR THE GLOBE, MISS RANSOM! THE D.A. BREAKS UP THE MURDER FOR PROFIT RING!

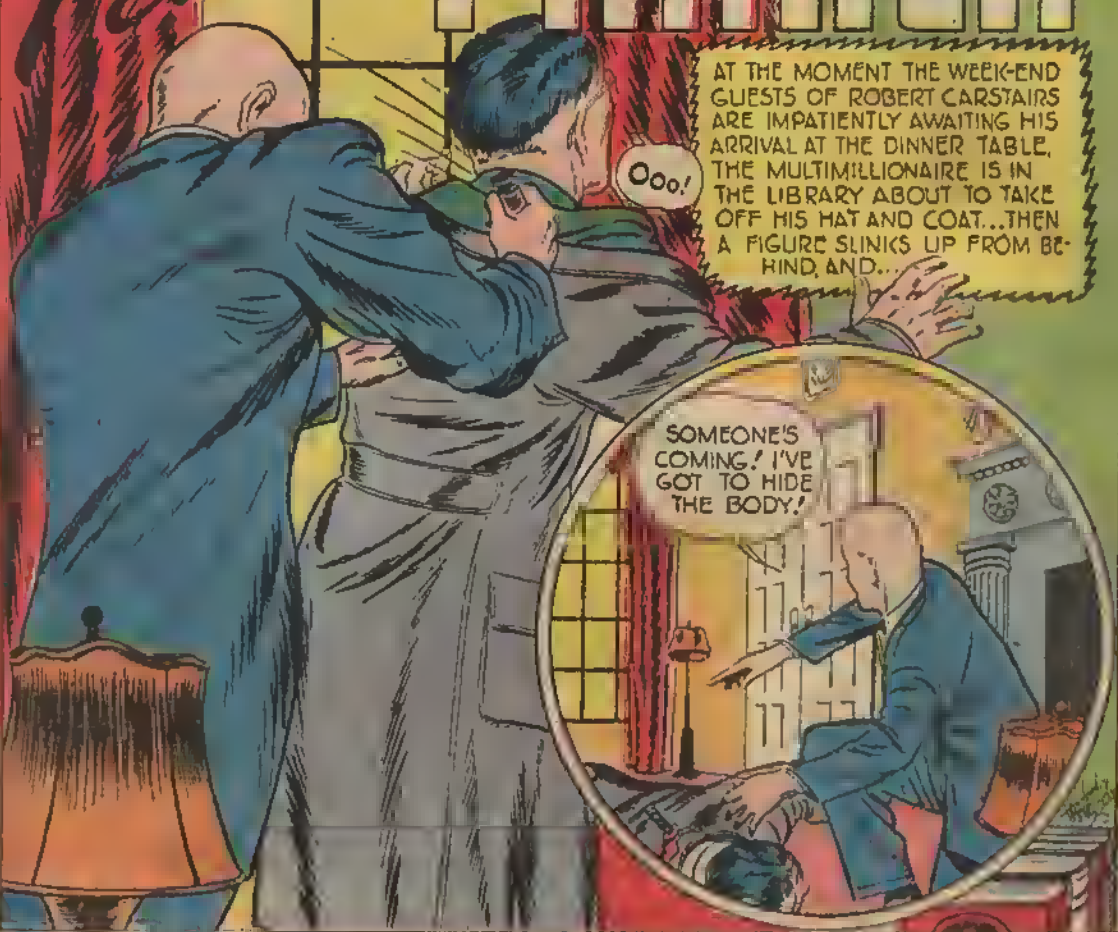


WHEN WILL WE MEET AGAIN, FOX?

WHENEVER YOU'RE IN TROUBLE, I'LL BE THERE!

THE END

Funny PARKER



AT THE MOMENT THE WEEK-END GUESTS OF ROBERT CARSTAIRS ARE IMPATIENTLY AWAITING HIS ARRIVAL AT THE DINNER TABLE, THE MULTIMILLIONAIRE IS IN THE LIBRARY ABOUT TO TAKE OFF HIS HAT AND COAT... THEN A FIGURE SLINKS UP FROM BEHIND, AND...

Ooo!

SOMEONE'S COMING! I'VE GOT TO HIDE THE BODY!



I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEBODY IN THE LIBRARY! PERHAPS MR. CARSTAIRS HAS ARRIVED!



HMM! NOBODY HERE! I MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN!



LATER. WE SHAN'T WAIT FOR ROBERT ANY LONGER! WE'LL HAVE SUPPER WITHOUT HIM!

I REALLY MUST APOLOGIZE FOR MY HUSBAND'S ABSENCE. HE'S USUALLY SO PROMPT!



WELL, NOW THAT WE'VE FINISHED OUR SUPPER I SUGGEST WE HAVE OUR COFFEE IN THE LIBRARY!



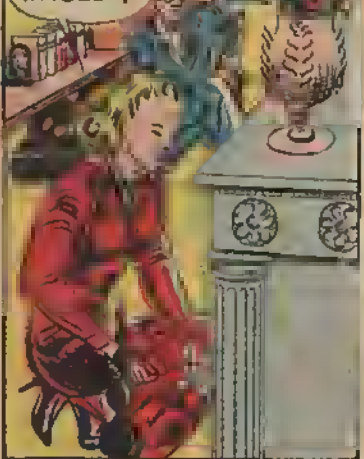
IT'S QUITE CHILLY IN HERE, ISN'T IT MRS. CARSTAIRS?



WHY, YES, PENNY. I'LL HAVE JEEVES LIGHT A FIRE!



DON'T BOTHER, I'LL DO IT MYSELF!



THE ROOM'S SMOKING UP! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE CHIMNEY!



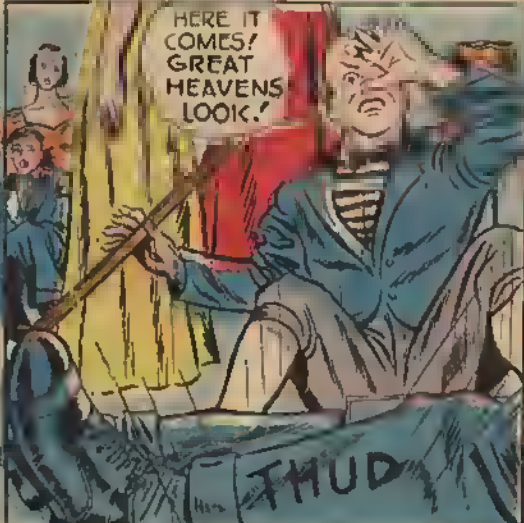
PROBABLY CLOGGED! JEEVES, CLEAN IT OUT PLEASE!



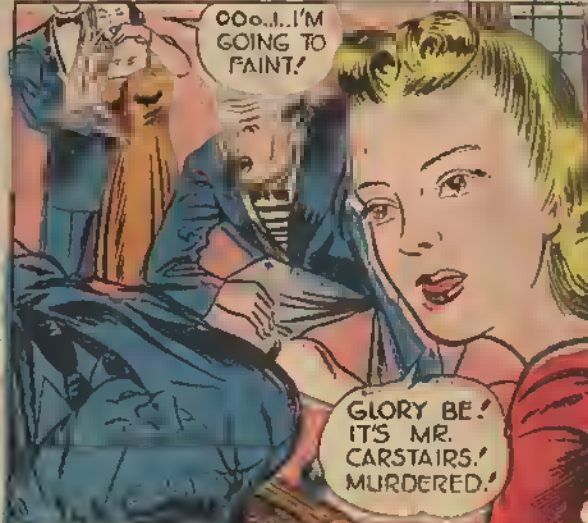
THERE SEEMS TO BE A HEAVY OBJECT WEDGED UP THERE, MADAM! I'LL TRY TO POKE IT LOOSE!



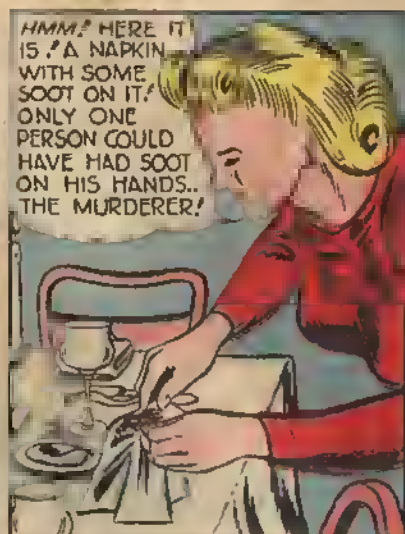
HERE IT COMES! GREAT HEAVENS LOOK!



OOO...I'M GOING TO FAINT!



GLORY BE! IT'S MR. CARSTAIRS! MURDERED!



NOW, I'LL TELL YOU, WE'RE GOING TO YOUR OFFICE, WHERE YOU'LL COMMIT SUICIDE, AND LEAVE A NOTE TO PROVE IT! YOU'RE MUCH TOO DANGEROUS TO ME, ALIVE!

AS LONG AS YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME, MIND TELLING WHY YOU MURDERED CARSTAIRS?

CARSTAIRS WAS MY BUSINESS PARTNER AS YOU KNOW! HE FOUND OUT THAT I WAS MANIPULATING THE BOOKS AND THREATENED ME WITH JAIL! I HAD NO CHOICE!

JUST WHY SHOULD I WRITE MY OWN SUICIDE NOTE?

BECAUSE I CAN MAKE YOUR DEATH A VERY PAINFUL AND UNPLEASANT AFFAIR OTHERWISE..

MY
ER
TE
ME

NOW SIT DOWN AND TYPE IT OUT!...AND NO TRICKS!

I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE RATHER CLEVER AS A DETECTIVE, MISS PARKER, BUT I WARN YOU NOT TO TRY ANYTHING FUNNY! I'LL WATCH JUST TO MAKE SURE!

AS WALLING LEANS CLOSE TO THE TYPEWRITER, PENNY KICKS THE FOLDING DESK UP WITH HER KNEES....

OOPH!

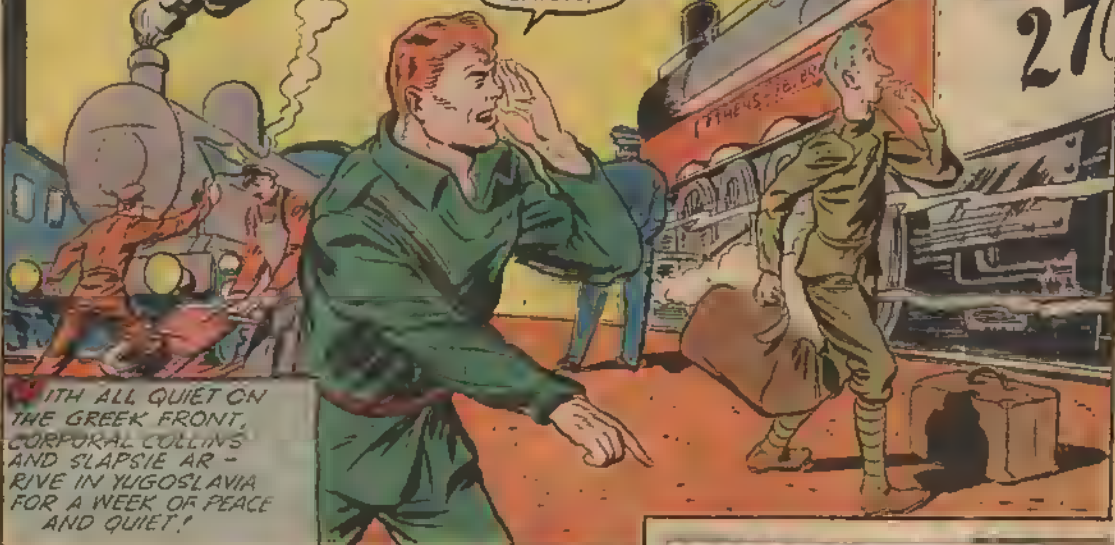
HE'S OUT COLD! WHEW.. WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE! NOW, I'LL JUST RELIEVE HIM OF HIS GUN, AND CALL THE POLICE!

WH... WHAT HIT ME?

NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT'S GOING TO HIT YOU LATER.... IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! JUST A FEW THOUSAND VOLTS, THAT'S ALL!

Corporal **COLLINS** INFANTRYMAN

HEY SLAPSIE!
LET'S GET TO THE
HOTEL! YOU CAN COME
PLAY WITH THE TRAINS
LATER!



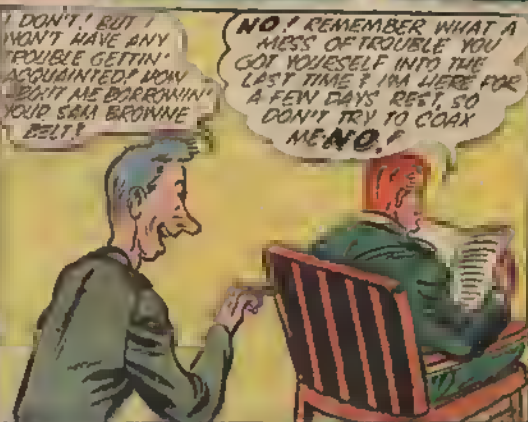
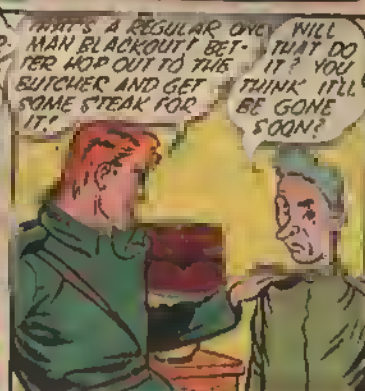
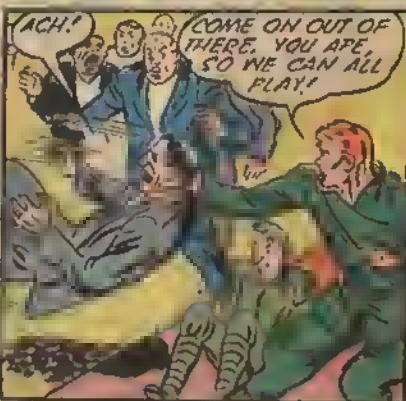
WITH ALL QUIET ON
THE GREEK FRONT,
CORPORAL COLLINS
AND SLAPSIE AR-
RIVE IN YUGOSLAVIA
FOR A WEEK OF PEACE
AND QUIET!

OH! OH! LOOK'S LIKE WE GOT
HERE JUST IN TIME FOR THE
CIRCUS! TAKE A GANDER
AT THAT MENAGERIE!

LOOK, CORP
A PARADE!

MAYBE YOU CAN TELL US WHAT
ALL THIS IS ABOUT?

YES! THE NAZIS ARE
CELEBRATING WHAT THEY
CALL THE GREAT DIPLOMATIC
VICTORY! OUR GOVERN-
MENT HAS JUST SOLD
US ALL OUT TO THE
NAZIS!





NOW THERE'S A
GOOD IDEA MAYBE
I CAN GET A
SODDA OR
SOMETHIN'

PROSIT!

GESUNDHEIT



10 MINUTES LATER

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU LOOK LIKE A BRITISH
OFFICER...UND SO HAND-
SOME

H'YA
TOOTS!
I'M CORPORAL
COLLINS! YOU'VE
PROBABLY AND NO
DOUBT HEARD OF
ME! PULL UP A
CHAIR!



CORPORAL COLLINS?
SH! YOU MUS' BE VERY
CAREFUL! THIS PLACE IS
FULL OF NAZIS! IF THEY
FIND OUT YOU ARE HERE,
SOME NIGHT THE DARK
LLEY, THE SHARP
KNIFE, AND...

YEAH?
YA MEAN
IT?



DON'T GO AWAY!
I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK! I GOT A
VERY IMPORTANT
PRIVATE PHONE
CALL TO MAKE!

WHAT A
COINCIDENCE!
ME, I MUST
ALSO MAKE
A PHONE
CALL. I
COME WITH
YOU!



LISTEN, CORP. I DON'T
WANNA TALK TOO
LOUD BUT THERE'S A
HEINIE CONVENTION
OR SOMETHIN' ON
IN TOWN. SO YA
BETTER KEEP IT
KINDA QUIET
WHO YOU ARE,
SEE?

OTTO, GUESS
WHO I'VE GOT
DOWN HERE!
SAH-CORPORAL
COLLINS! JA!
I HOLD HIM!
COME DOWN,
QUICK!



OH, SURE, I'M
HAVIN' A SWELL
TIME! YOU OUGHT
TO SEE THE BLONDE
GIRL FRIEND I
GOT. SHE'S
CRAZY
ABOUT
ME!

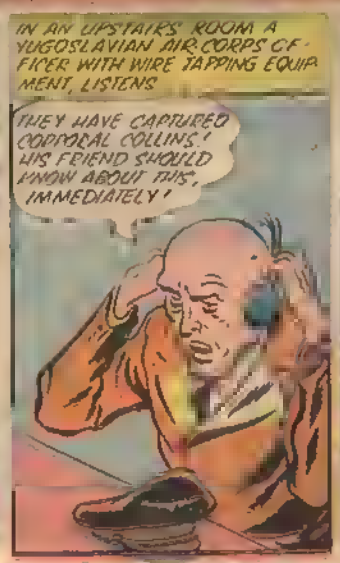
SH! HE'S
STILL IN
THERE!
WHEN HE
COMES OUT,
GET HIM!



SO, WE ARE
AT HAVING SO
DISTINGUISHED
GUEST IN OUR
FOOR HOTEL!
YOU COME
VIT US
NOW!

YA, YE
WOULD LIKE TO
MAKE YOU A
MEMBER OF
OUR CLUB,
SONNY
BOY!

H-HELLO
YA W-WOULD?



IN AN UPSTAIRS ROOM A
YUGOSLAVIAN AIR CORPS OF-
FICER WITH WIRE TAPPING EQUIP-
MENT, LISTENS

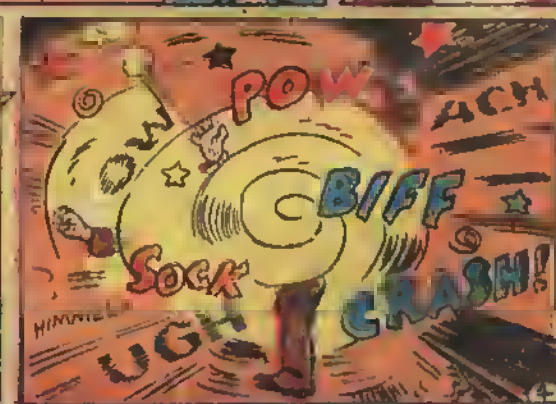
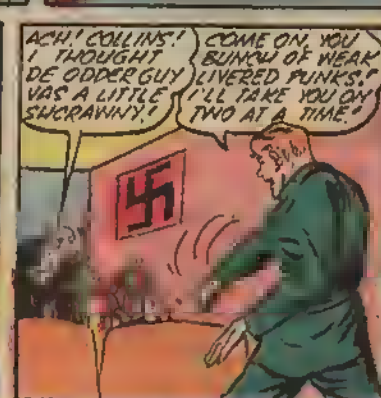
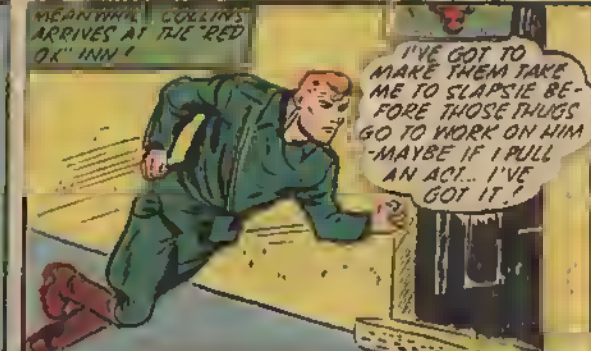
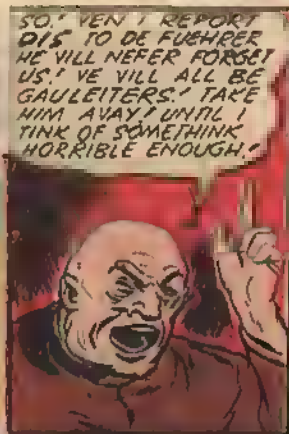
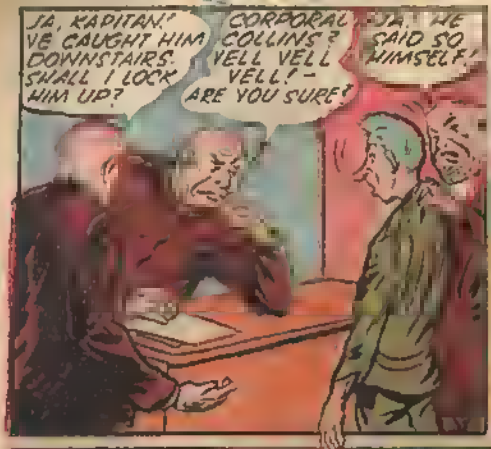
THEY HAVE CAPTURED
CORPORAL COLLINS!
HIS FRIEND SHOULD
KNOW ABOUT THIS,
IMMEDIATELY!

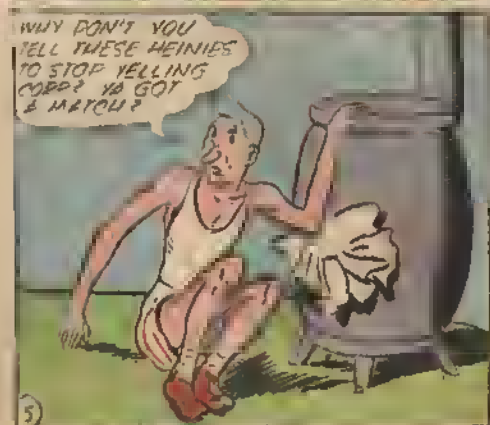
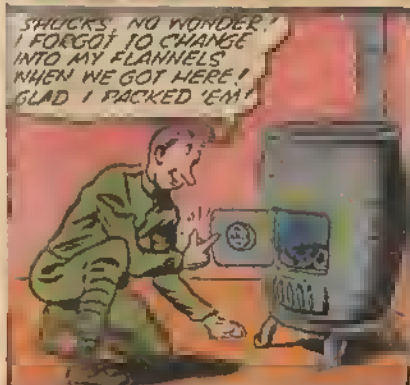
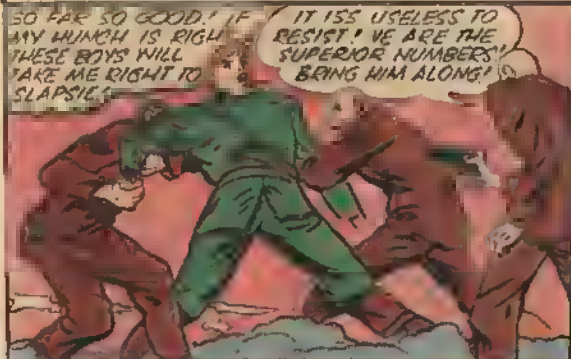


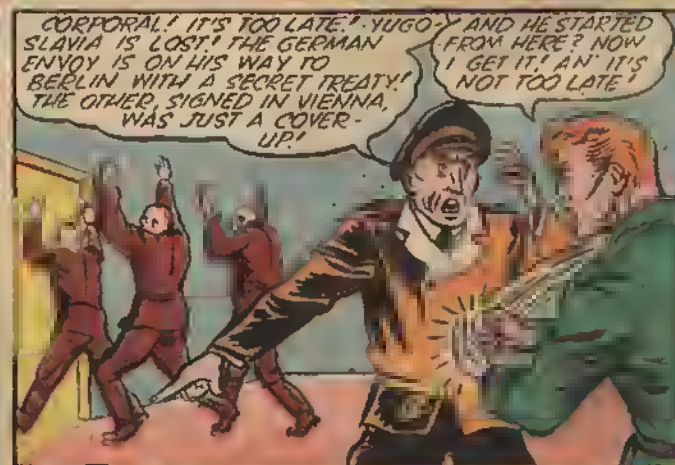
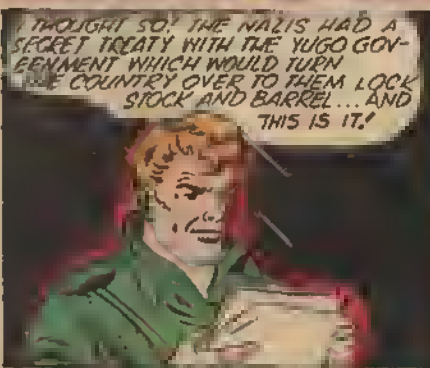
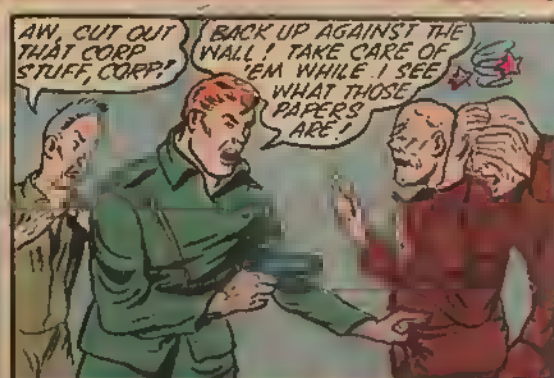
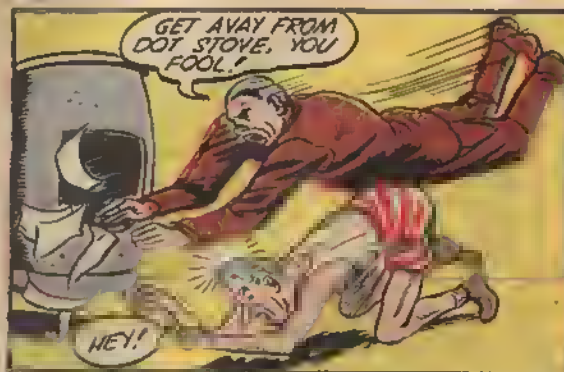
I CAME TO YOUR
HOTEL AS SOON AS
I COULD, YOUR
FRIEND, COLLINS,
HAS BEEN SEIZED
AT THE RED OX
TAVERN BY
THE NAZIS!

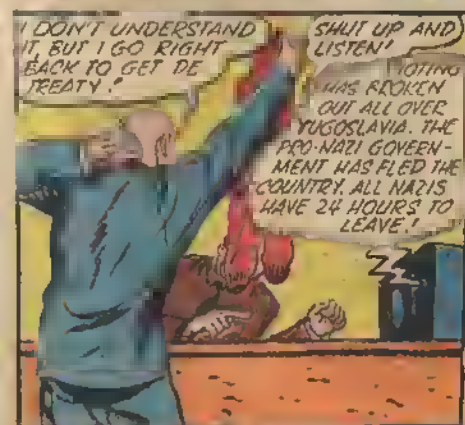
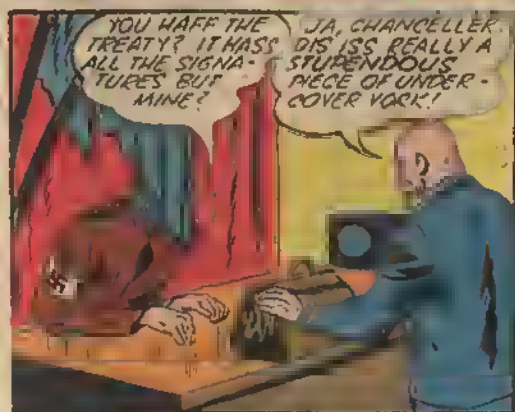
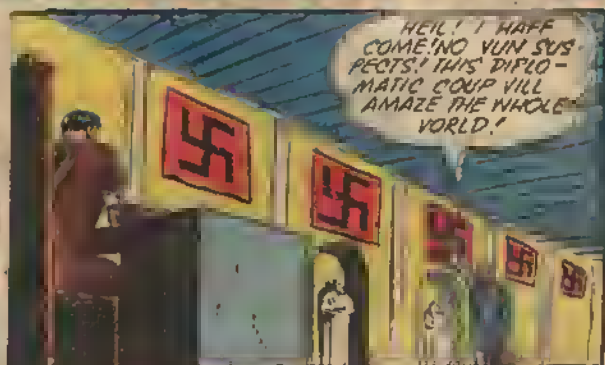
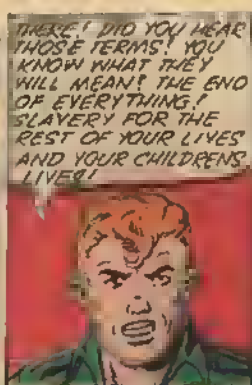
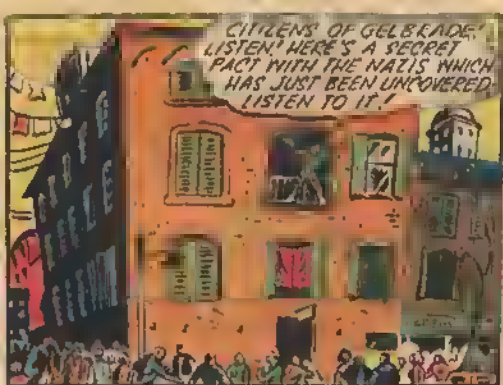
WHAT?
I'M-

OH OH!
GET IT!
SLAPSIE'S
GOTTEN
HIMSELF IN
A MESS
AGAIN!







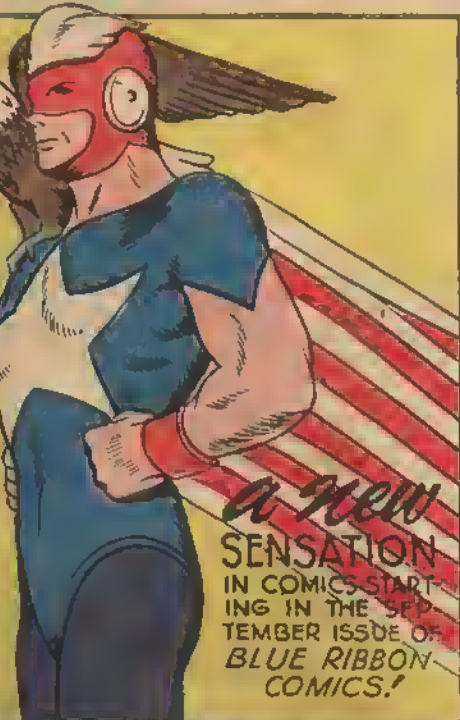


Meet CAPTAIN FLAG!

HERE IS A SMASHING, CRASHING, TWO-FISTED, WISE-CRACKING TYPE OF GUY WHO'S GOT THAT CERTAIN SOMETHING!!

HIS ADVENTURES WITH THE SINISTER FORCES OF THE UNDER WORLD, AND WITH THE FOREIGN SPIES, SEEKING TO DESTROY WHAT WE HOLD DEAR, APPEAR FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF **BLUE RIBBON COMICS!**

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TY-GOR

SON OF
THE
TIGER

by JOE BLAIR

NIGHT EDITION

LATE MARKETS
SCHEDULED NOW

TIMES NEWS

WEATHER
PAGE 2

24

GANGSTER AT LARGE

BELIEVED
HIDING IN
HILLS NEAR
MOUNTAIN
VILLAGE

LAST SEEN
MOUNTAIN
VILLAGE

CHICAGO
CHICAGO
CHICAGO

WHILE THE POLICE OF THREE
STATES ARE ON THE LOOK-
OUT FOR JACK DILGER, NOT-
ORIOUS GANGSTER, TY-GOR,
IS ENJOYING A VACATION
IN THE MOUNTAINS WITH
THE BOY SCOUTS.

NOW TY-GOR, TRY TO
UNDERSTAND THIS.
BY RUBBING TWO
STICKS TOGETHER,
BOY SCOUTS CAN
START A FIRE. SEE?

NOW YOU AND A COUPLE
OF THE OTHER BOYS,
RUN OVER THERE IN
THE CLEARING AND
PRACTICE IT!

JACK DILGER THE GANGSTER
APPROACHES THE SCOUT
CAMP!

WHAT'S ALL THE
NOISE OVER
THERE!

SO THE BOY SKUNKS HAS
GOT HERE SINCE I LEFT
TO MAKE ANOTHER
HAUL!

OH WELL! THEY
CAN'T BOTHER
ME! I GOT A CAVE
HERE NOBODY
CAN FIND!

DILGER CARRIES HIS LATEST HAUL OF
LOOT INTO A NEARBY CAVE!

CHEE! IT SURE
IS DARK IN DIS
JOINT!

AS THE CANDLE FLARES UP IT CASTS A
LIGHT OVER SCORES OF WEAPONS AND
AMMUNITION!

HEH! HEH! NOW I'LL
SNEAK OVER TO
THE CAMP AND
SNITCH SOME
FOOD!

DILGER RETURNS TO THE
SCOUT CAMP.

AS SOON AS DEM
MUGS MOVE
I'LL HOP INTO
TH' CANTEEN!

A FEW MINUTES LATER,
THE THUG SNEAKS
INTO THE SCOUTS' CANTEEN.

FLOUR.. JAM... OH BOY
IT'LL LAST ME
A MONTH!

THESE
DUMB
BOY SKUNKS
WILL NEVER
MISS DIS
STUFF!

TY GOR, MEANTIME, IS
WATCHING HIS FRIENDS...

RUB 'EM FASTER, I
DON'T SEE ANY-
THING HAP-
PENING?

TY GOR!
LET GO OF
THESE STICKS!

NO!
NO!

OH! MY
HEAD!
CUT IT
OUT!

FER THE LOVE OF DAN L
BOONE! WHAT'S
GOING ON OVER
THERE?

IT'S TY GOR!
AND HE'S ROUGH-
ING UP THOSE
KIDS!

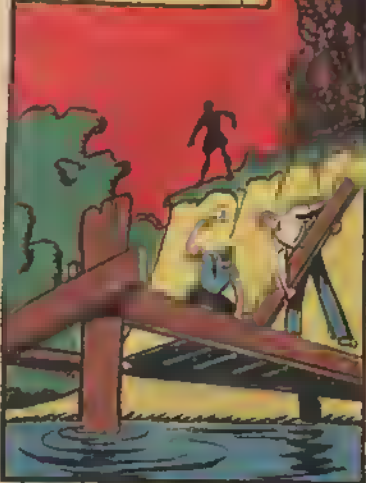
I SAID BOY
SCOUTS MAKE A FIRE BY
RUBBING TWO STICKS
TOGETHER! NOT RUB-
BING TWO BOY
SCOUTS TOGETHE

NOW YOU TAKE YOURSELF
OFF SOMEWHERE AND PRACTICE
BY YOURSELF! GET A COUPLE
OF STICKS AND GO TO WORK!

COME ON BOYS!
LET TY GOR GO
HIS WAY AND
WE'LL GO
OURS!!

GOSH!
HE PLAYS TOO
ROUGH!

THE JUNGLE YOUTH WANDERS TO THE LAKE WHERE WORKMEN ARE BUILDING A NEW PIER!



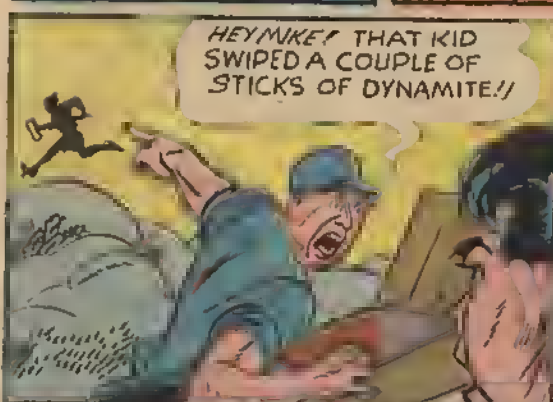
STICKS!



TY-GOR MAKE FIRE!



HEY MIKE! THAT KID SWIPED A COUPLE OF STICKS OF DYNAMITE!!



!! HEY, KID! STOP! C'MERE!



WOW! WHERE THE HECK ARE YOU GOING?



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

HE STOLE A COUPLE OF STICKS OF DYNAMITE!



WE GOTTA STOP HIM! HE'LL BLOW HIMSELF TO PIECES!!



TY-GOR EASILY OUTRANE
THE MAN, AND KNEELS
DOWN IN THE WOODS TO
PRACTICE THE ART OF
FIRE MAKING!



TY-GOR, TY-GOR!
RUB, RUB, RUB!



NO GOOD!
IS BAD!



THE JUNGLE YOUTH DECIDES
TO START A FIRE
IN A MORE PRACTICAL
WAY!



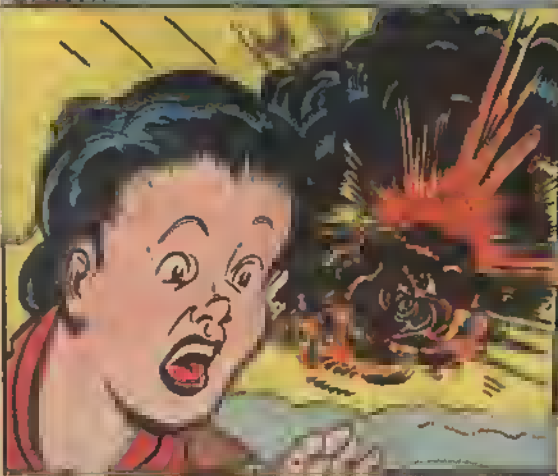
TY-GOR!
THROW
THOSE STICKS
AWAY!!



TY-GOR DO!

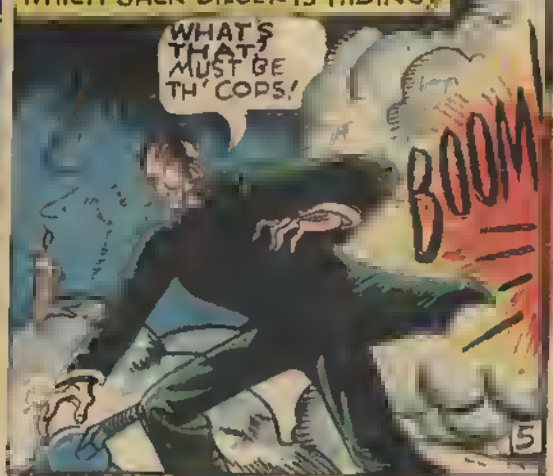


THE DYNAMITE EXPLODES A MOUND OF
'EARTH'!

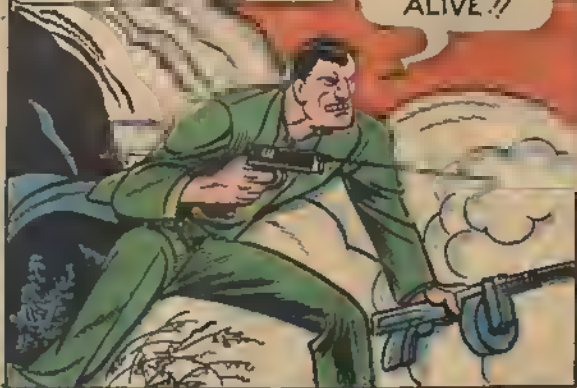


INSIDE THE 'MOUND' THE CAVE IN
WHICH JACK DILGER IS HIDING!

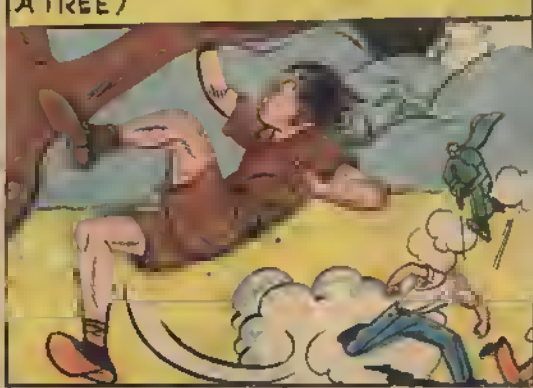
WHAT'S
THAT?
MUST BE
TH' COPS!



I'LL FIGHT ME WAY OUT OF DIS! NO FLAT-
FOOT IS GOIN' TO TAKE JACK DILGER
ALIVE!!



AS DILGER RUSHES OUT WITH HIS
GUNS BLAZING, TY-GOR LEAPS INTO
A TREE!



HAH! LOOK AT
DA COWARDS
RUN!



I GUESS
I GOT
RID OF
'EM ALL
RIGHT!



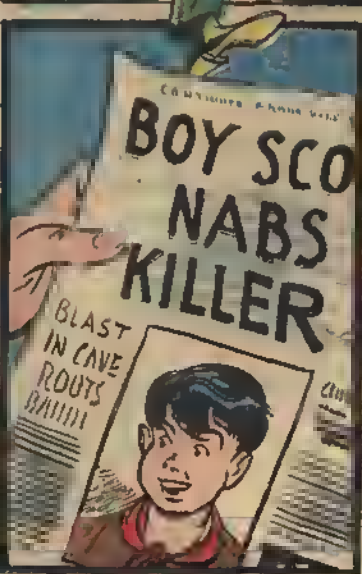
TY-GOR! TY-GOR!
RAH! RAH! RAH!



I WAS OUTNUMBERED
AND ATTACKED
FROM BEHIND!
THERE WAS A
MILLION OF 'EM!!



CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10
**BOY SCOUTS
NABS
KILLER**



BACK HOME, JOAN
AND HER FATHER
PICK UP THE PAPER!



Inferno

THE FLAME-BREATHING

THE TIME IS NIGHT...THE SCENE, THE HARBOR, WHERE A TRAMP FREIGHTER LIES AT ANCHOR. FROM EVEN A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, NO SOUND IS HEARD FROM THE BLACK HULK, BUT THEN, WITH THE SPEED OF A GULL IN FLIGHT, A FIGURE DASHES ALONG THE DECK AND DIVES OVERBOARD AS GUNS THUNDER BEHIND HIM!

WE WINGED HIM!

YEAH, TELL ONE DIRTY G-MAN WHO WON'T SPILL HIS GUTS ON US!

BUT THE G-MAN, ALTHOUGH WOUNDED MANAGES TO KEEP SWIMMING.....

AS DAWN BREAKS THE WOUNDED INVESTIGATOR PULLS HIMSELF UP ON A LONELY STRETCH OF BEACH.. NOT FAR AWAY, INFERNO IS TAKING AN EARLY MORNING STROLL.....



WHAT'S THIS?
SOMEBODY
IN FOR A
DIP?...
WH...
NO!



THE MAN'S
INJURED, LOOKS
LIKE HE'S BEEN
SHOT!



EASY OLD
BOY! WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

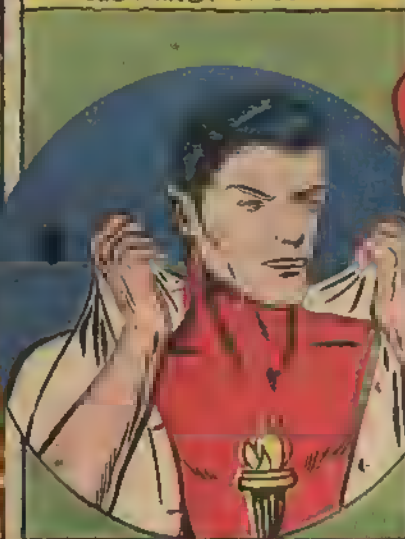


GET TO ASTOR
APARTMENTS...IN
CITY...VIRGINIA AMES..
TELL HER..PURCELL
SAID...DARK
LADY. I...OOO!



POOR CHAP!
HE'S DEAD, BUT I'LL SEE
THAT HIS MESSAGE
GETS TO VIRGINIA AMES.
THAT'S ABOUT ALL
I CAN DO!

INFERNO DISCARDS HIS OUTER
CLOTHING.



THE NEXT MOMENT THE
FLAME BREATHER
RACES ON HIS
WAY...



IN HER SUITE AT THE ASTOR, VIRGINIA AMES AWAITS WORD FROM THE "MAN."

INFERNO.



GET 'EM UP AND DON'T MAKE A MOVE, OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT.



NOW WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? TALK FAST. YOU'RE A KNOWN CRIMINAL, AND YOU'RE WANTED BY THE POLICE. TELL ME WHY I SHOULD N'T TURN YOU IN THIS MINUTE?



NO REASON WHY YOU CAN'T, BUT I CAME HERE TO DELIVER A MESSAGE FROM A FRIEND. HE SAID TO TELL YOU: DARK LADY, WHATEVER THAT MEANS.

DARK LADY? THAT MUST BE THE NAME OF THE SHIP WE'RE AFTER.



WE KNOW THAT AN ORDINARY FREIGHTER IS OUTFITTED AS A GAMBLING SHIP AND WE HAVE ORDERS TO LOCATE IT, GET THE EVIDENCE, AND PUT THE COAST GUARD ON THE TRAIL.



I'M GOING TO FIND THAT SHIP, BUT I FIND YOU AROUND AFTER IT'S OVER... I'M TURNING YOU OVER TO THE POLICE. REMEMBER THAT.



WHAT A GAL, VIRGINIA AMES, HUH? 'AMES' TO PUT ME IN THE HOOSGOW, WELL, JUST TO BE SURE SHE'LL LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO TRY IT I'D BETTER BE ON BOARD THAT FREIGHTER MYSELF.



THAT NIGHT,
VIRGINIA MINGLES
WITH THE WEALTHY
TOWNSPEOPLE
WHO ARE TAKEN
ABOARD THE DARK
LADY FROM A
LIGHTER...



WHAT A LAYOUT! THIS IS THE SHIP
WE'VE BEEN AFTER ALL RIGHT!
AS SOON AS I GET THE CHANCE
I'LL REPORT HER POSITION!



SAM, SEE
THAT GIRL?
AIN'T SHE...

YEAH, SHE IS,
THAT'S THAT
SECRET SERVICE
DAME, TELL
THE BOYS TO
GET READY
OUTSIDE!



EXCUSE
ME MISS!
WOULD YOU STEP
OUT HERE A
MINUTE?



AS VIRGINIA GOES OUT
ON DECK...

(HELP!)



SOUNDS
LIKE THE
CALL TO
ARMS!



INFERNO RUSHES TO VIRGINIA'S
AID, AS THE CREW GETS READY
FOR ACTION!

PIPE
THE GUY IN
THE MONKEY
SUIT!

LET
IM HAVE
IT!

GET
HER TO THE
BOW, WE
HAVE THE
ANCHOR
READY!

THE FLAME BREATHER WADES INTO THE DECK HANDS, BATTLING DESPERATELY.....



...TO GET BY THEM TO HELP VIRGINIA



MEANWHILE
TIE THE CHAINS TIGHT



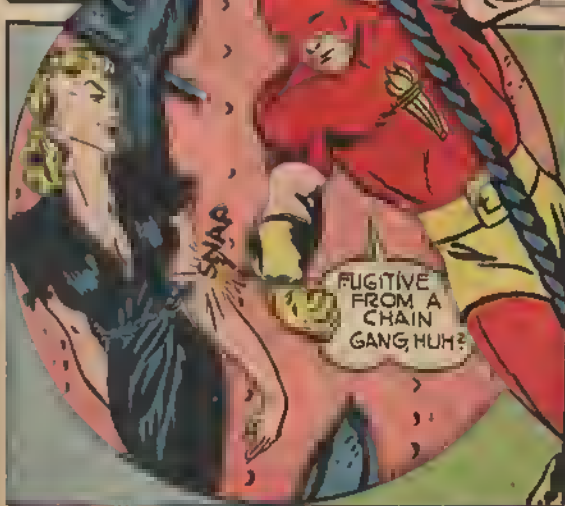
VIRGINIA, CHAINED TO THE ANCHOR, IS LOWERED TOWARDS THE WATERS.



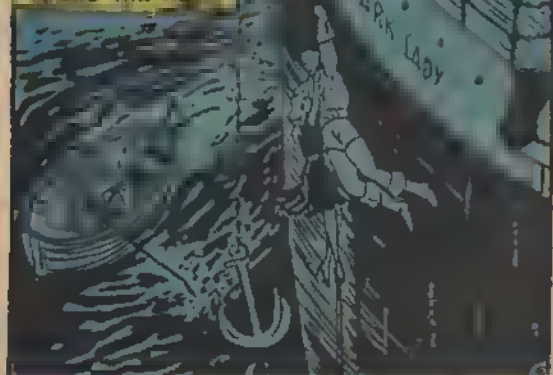
OUT OF MY WAY, I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A GAL WHO'S LIABLE TO BE AN ANGEL!

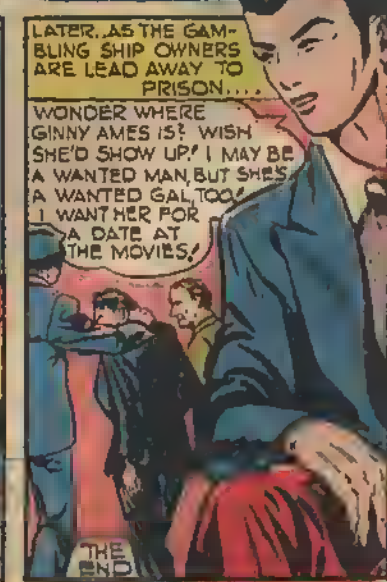
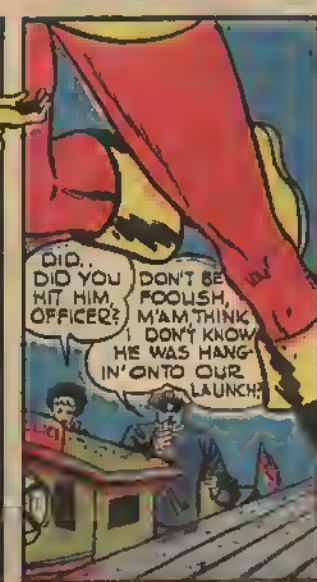
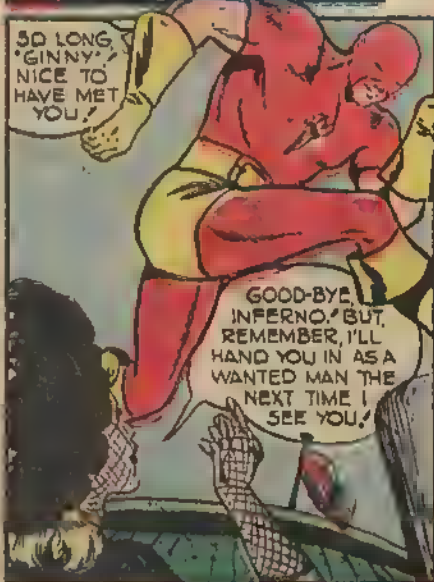
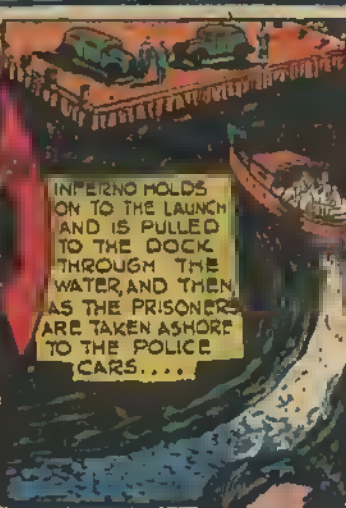
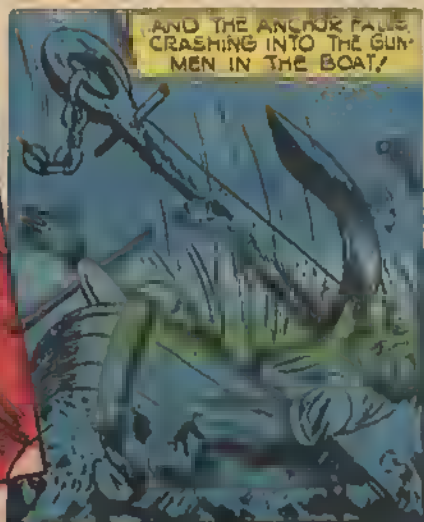


GRASPING A HAWSER THE FLAME BREATHER SWINGS OVERBOARD....



AS INFERNO RELEASES THE GIRL, A LIFE BOAT CONTAINING TWO OF THE CREW MOVES TO, AROUND THE HULL

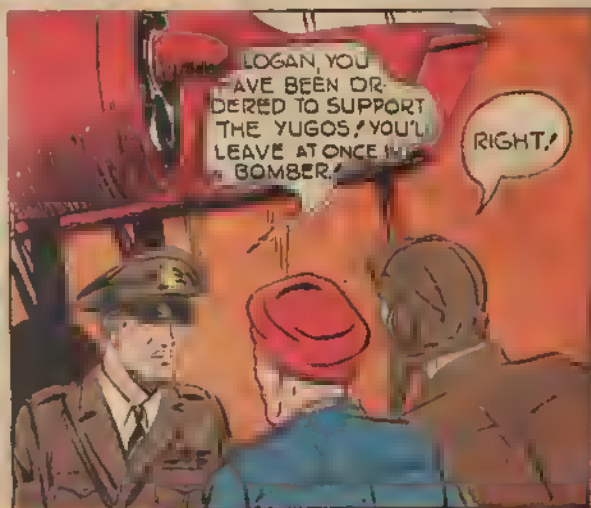
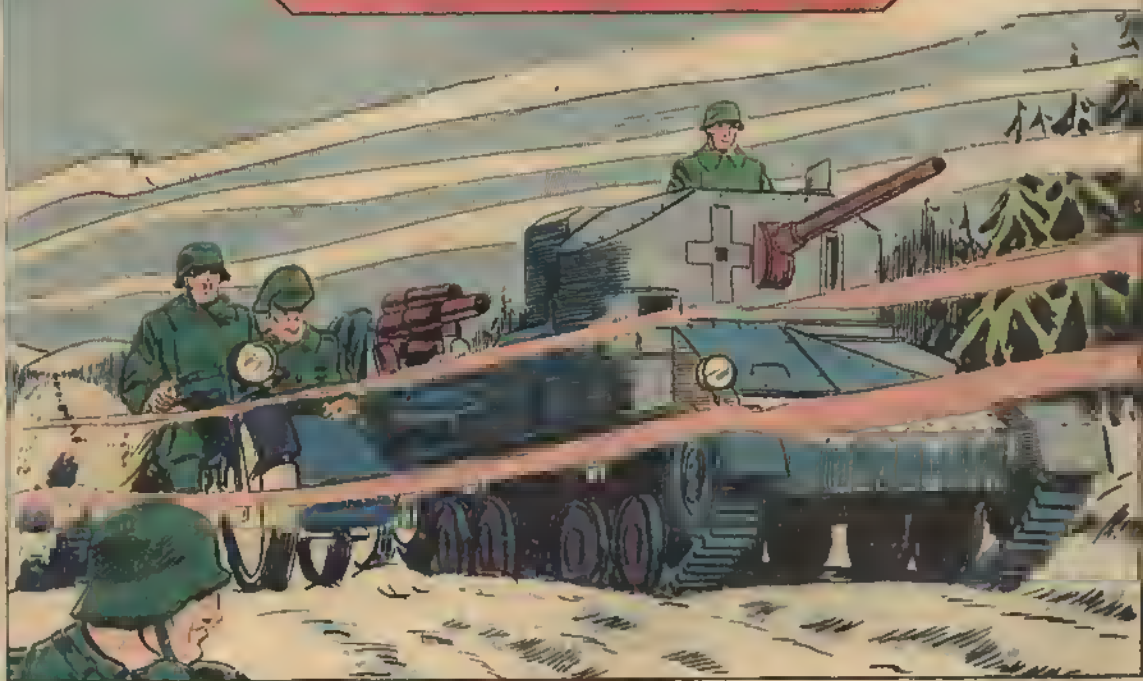




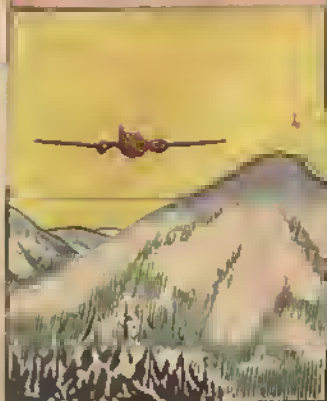
LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

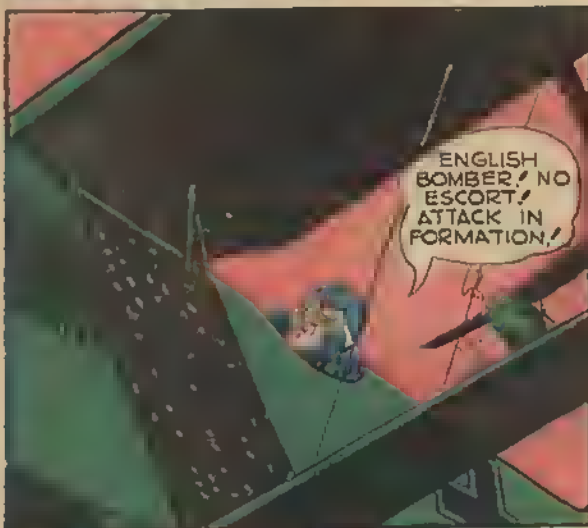
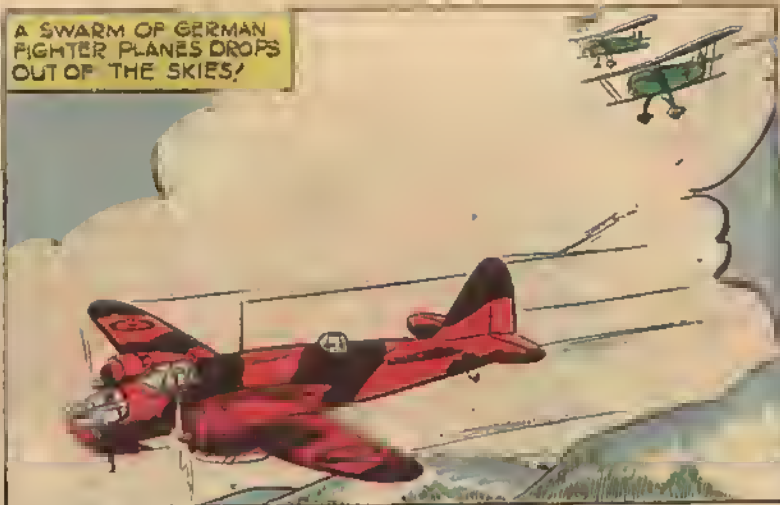
WHILE LOOP AND HIS FAITHFUL SERVANT BOY CLATRA ARE FIGHTING WITH THE BRITISH FORCES IN EAST AFRICA (ETHIOPIA), THE GERMAN PANZER DIVISIONS ARE ROLLING INTO YUGOSLAVIA CRUSHING EVERYTHING BEFORE THEM!



HEADING FOR HIS AIR BASE
LOOP IS SOON FLYING HIGH
OVER THE YUGOSLAVIAN
MOUNTAINS!



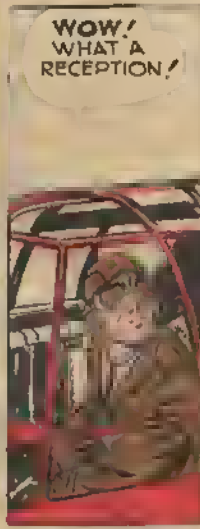
A SWARM OF GERMAN
FIGHTER PLANES DROPS
OUT OF THE SKIES!



ENGLISH
BOMBER! NO
ESCORT!
ATTACK IN
FORMATION!



THE NAZI SHIPS DIVE
ON LOOP LOGAN!



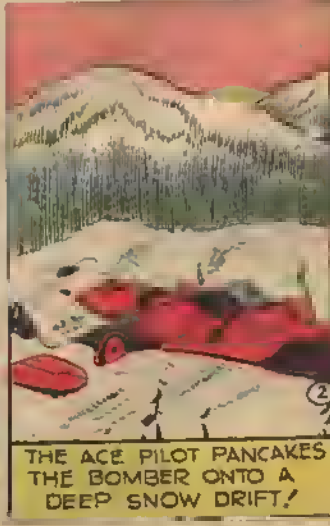
WOW!
WHAT A
RECEPTION!



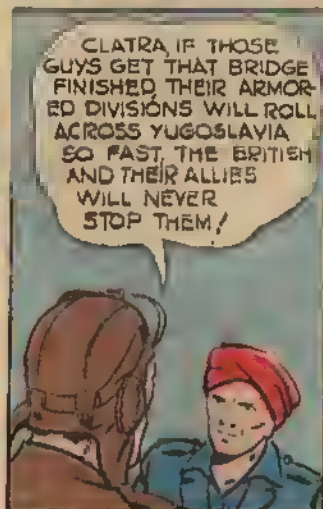
LOOPS BOMBER IS NO MATCH
FOR THE GERMAN SHIPS!



WITH A MOTOR IN FLAMES, LOOP
DESPERATELY SIDE-SLIPS, AND
LOOKS FOR A LANDING SPOT!



THE ACE PILOT PANCAKES
THE BOMBER ONTO A
DEEP SNOW DRIFT!





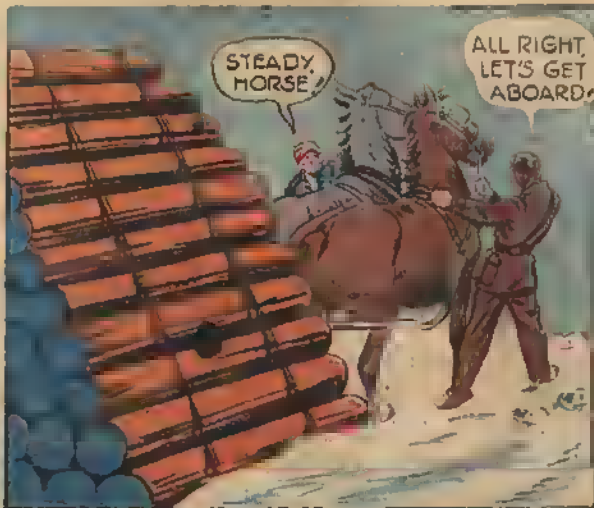
HERE IS
THE LAST
BOMB,
MASTER!

GOOD WORK,
CLATRA! WE'LL BE
ALL SET IN A
MINUTE!



STEADY,
HORSE!

ALL RIGHT,
LET'S GET
ABOARD!



ALL GOOD
SO FAR,
MASTER!
ME READY!

GIDDAP!



REMEMBER, CLATRA,
WE'VE GOT TO CUT THE
HORSES LOOSE AT JUST
THE RIGHT MOMENT, AND
IF ONE OF THE HORSES
STUMBLES, WELL... THE
WAR WILL BE OVER AS
FAR AS WE'RE
CONCERNED!



WE GO
LIKE WIND!



A BOMB STARTS TO SLIP...



AND AS CLATRA
FINDS IT...

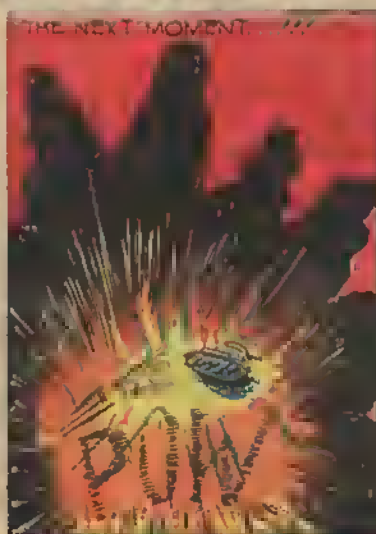
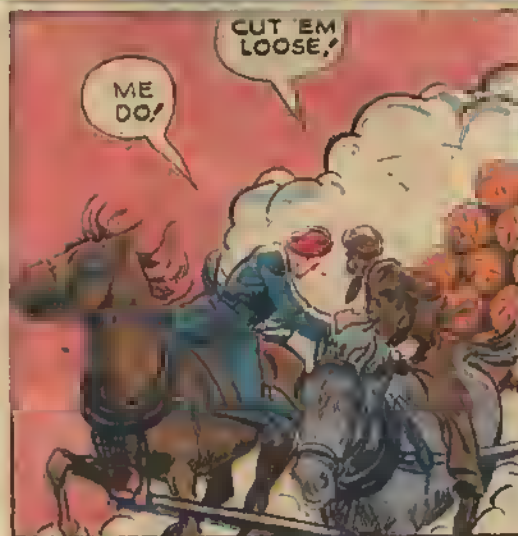


HE HAS HIS FOOT WEDGED BETWEEN TWO LOGS!

MASTER, STUPID FOOT
HAS ME IN PRE-
DICAMENT!

YOU'RE
NOT KIDDIN'
BIG BOY!





HERE'S WHAT
YOU GET IN No. 4



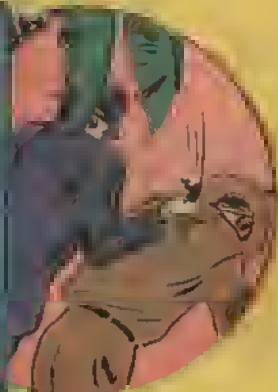
SHIELD WIZARD

COMICS

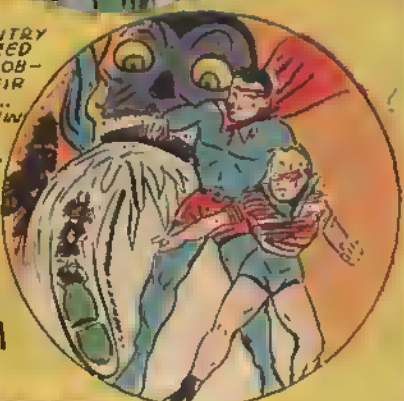


THE LOCAL IS
VERMONT...
SUMMER...AZURE
SKIES...GURRAIN
BROOKS, BUT...
SINISTER CRIME
LURKS IN ITS
SUN DRENCHED
FIELDS. AS...
DUSTY IS EN-
VELOPED IN
THIS....
**PARADISE
FOR CRIME**

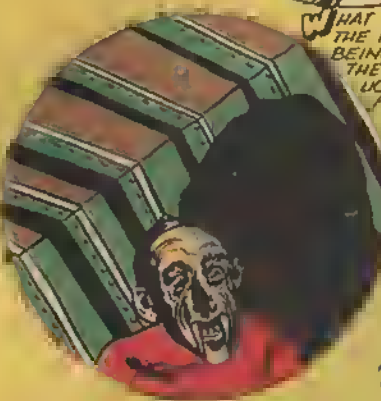
IT IS BLOOD,
SWEAT AND
TARS WHEN
THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY
THE BOY DETE-
CTIVE FIGHT
THE DEATH
TO DEFEND A
FATAL LINK
YOU'LL DE-
FENSE IN
**BLOOD
FLOWS...
THROUGH
THE
ANAMA
ANAL**



OVER THE WINTRY
SNOWS SPEED
THE SKIIS AND BOB-
SLEDs WITH THEIR
HUMAN FREIGHT...
LITTLE DO THE WIN-
TER SPORTSMEN
AND WOMEN
KNOW THAT GRISLY
MURDER HOV-
ERS NEAR, BUT
THE WIZARD
AND ROY
BRING THE KILL-
ER TO JUSTICE
IN THE
**BOBSLED
OF DOOM**



ON THE STATE
REFORMATORY
COWERS A MERE
YOUNGSTER. A
BARRIED DOOR
CREAKS OPEN, A
LANTERN GLEAMS
AND A CRUEL
GUARD BARKS
A HARSH COM-
MAND, THEN THE
WIZARD AND
ROY SWING IN-
TO ACTION IN
**THE BARS
OF
PRISON**



WHAT HAPPENS WHILE
THE NEW TUNNEL IS
BEING BUILT UNDER
THE RIVER, WHEN THE
UGLY, FEARSOME
FACE OF FANG
THE MASTER CRIM-
INAL RISES UP TO
CONFRONT THE
SHIELD AND
DUSTY, THE
BOY DETECTIVE?
WILL THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY suc-
CEED IN THWART-
ING FANG, OR
DOES DESTRU-
TION FACE THEM
IN...

**THE TUNNEL
OF
DEATH**

The GREEN FALCON

OUR TRUE KING
RICHARD, THE LION
HEARTED 'IS FREE!
HE IS ABOUT TO
ARRIVE! I HAVE
JUST SEEN
HIM!

ALL ENGLAND HAS PRAYED FOR THE
RETURN OF THEIR GOOD KING
RICHARD, WHO WAS CAPTURED BY
THE SARACENS WHILE ON A CRU-
SADE, AND EVERY BRITON HAS
FERVENTLY CURSED THE REIGN
OF RICHARD'S BROTHER, THE
CRUEL AND TYRRANICAL PRINCE
JOHN...
ONLY ONE MAN THROUGHOUT
THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF
THE LAND HAS DARED TO OP-
POSE HIM...THE GREEN FALCON!

HA, HA, YOU
SEE HOW YOUR
SUBJECTS HAVE
MISSED YOU,
YOUR
MAJESTY!

YES, FALCON...
AND I AM
DEEPLY
TOUCHED!

HURRAH!

OH, ROBERT! SNIFF, SNIFF! ISN'T IT WONDER-
FUL? NOW WE SHALL HAVE FOOD FOR
OUR BABY AND
OURSELVES!

AYE!
GOD BLESS
RICHARD! MAY
HIS REIGN LAST
FOREVER!

BUT IN THE CASTLE THE NEWS IS RECEIVED IN AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT FASHION...

PRINCE JOHN!
SIR BOLTYN!
RICHARD IS
BACK!

WHAT?

WE MUST FLEE!
JOHN! HE'LL
HAVE OUR
NECKS
STRETCHED
FOR SURE!

YES! I
HAVE BEEN
PREPARED
FOR JUST
SUCH AN
EMERGENCY
COME!

HA HA! CARRIAGES GOLD AND
A GUARD! NOW WE ARE OFF
FOR A WAITING BOAT AND
THEN TO FRANCE WHERE WE
SHALL BE SAFE!

INGENIOUS
JOHN!

LATER, IN THE CASTLE.

MAKE WAY!
MAKE WAY!
HIS MAJESTY
RICHARD
OF THE
LION-HEART!

HMM! THERE ARE A GOOD
MANY MORE NOBLES THAN WHEN
I LEFT MARION!

YES, SIRE! JOHN
CREATED HIS OWN
NOBILITY!

HASTEN TO MY
BROTHER'S CHAMBER
AND SUMMON HIM!

YES,
YOUR
MAJESTY!

KING RICHARD! JOHN AND
SIR BOLTYN ARE GONE!
THEY'VE LOOTED THE
TREASURY AND MURDERED
THE TREASURER!

HOWS
THAT?

RICHARD! THEY'RE
HEADED FOR
FRANCE! THEY
HAVE A BOAT AT THE
WHARF! I OVERHEARD
THIS PLAN WHEN I
LIVED AT THE
PALACE!

WE MUST
TRY TO STOP
THEM!

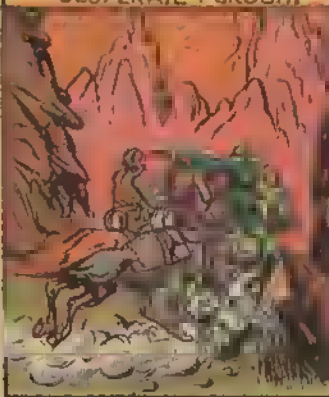
COME TINY AND JOLLY!
YOU HEARD RICHARD'S
ORDERS!

WE NEED NOT
BE TOLD
TWICE!

THEY HAVE A GOOD START ON US! I KNOW A SHORT CUT THROUGH THE HILLS. PERHAPS WE CAN HEAD THEM OFF!



ONWARD THROUGH TREACHEROUS MOUNTAIN PASSES, THUNDER THE THREE IN DESPERATE PURSUIT!



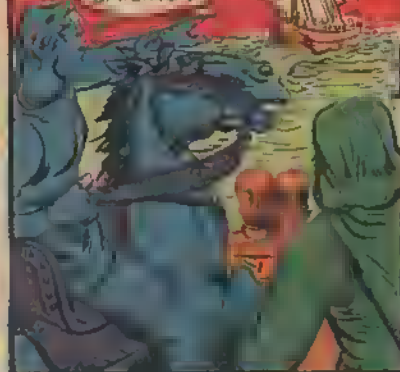
BUT CAN THEY ARRIVE IN TIME? AT THAT VERY MOMENT, JOHN AND HIS MEN ARE BOARDING THE BOAT!



HA, HA, HA! WE'RE SAFE NOW, BOLTYN! ONCE IN FRANCE, WE SHALL USE OUR WEALTH WISELY! WHO KNOWS, WE MAY YET RULE ENGLAND!



FALCON, WE'RE TOO LATE!... THE BOAT IS SAILING!



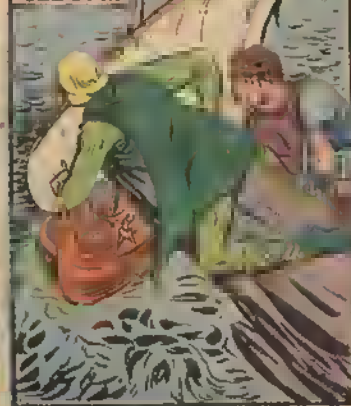
PERHAPS NOT! THERE IS STILL ONE SLIM CHANCE! THE BOAT MUST PASS CLOSE TO THE CLIFF WHEN IT REACHES THE NARROW PART OF THE CHANNEL!



I HAVE ONLY ONE REGRET, JOHN, THAT THE ACCURSED GREEN FALCON'S HEART IS NOT IMPALED ON THIS SWORD!... OH, BUT A MOMENT ALONE WITH HIM!

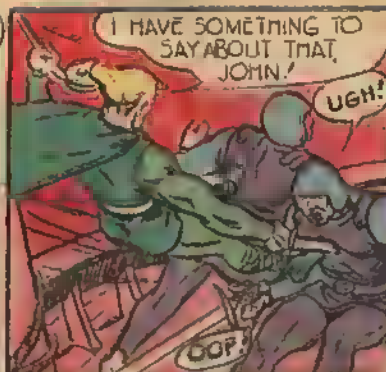


SIR BOLTYN IS TO HAVE HIS WISH SOONER THAN HE THINKS FOR AT THAT MOMENT AS THE SHIP PASSES BELOW AN OVERHANGING LEDGE...



JUMP LADS!

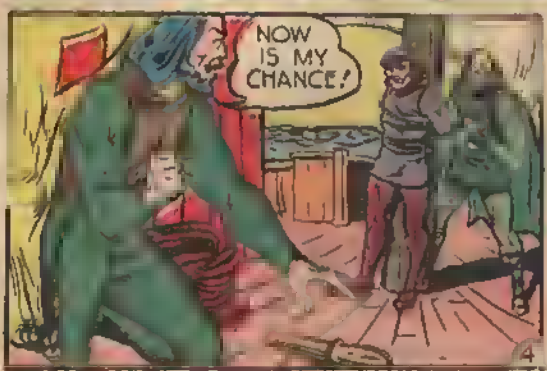
THE FALCON AND HIS MEN
LAND ON THE SAILS.



TINY BRINGS THE SAIL DOWN, TRAPPING MOST
OF THE CREW IN ITS FOLDS!



JOHN ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE...

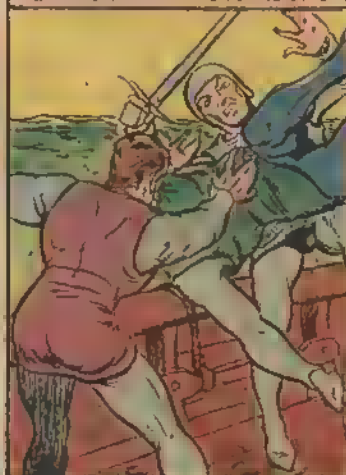




JOLLY, IN HIS VALIANT RESCUE OF THE FALCON, HAS LEFT HIMSELF UNARMED AGAINST HIS FOE AND SO...



TINY SEES HIS FRIENDS' MIS- HAP AND BECOMES AN ENRAGED CREATURE OF DESTRUCTION.



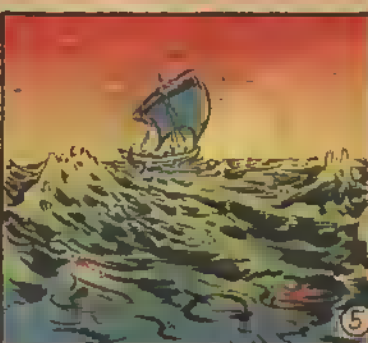
JOLLY! BRAVE JOLLY! WE'VE WON! NOW YOU SHALL HURRY AND GET WELL, THEN...



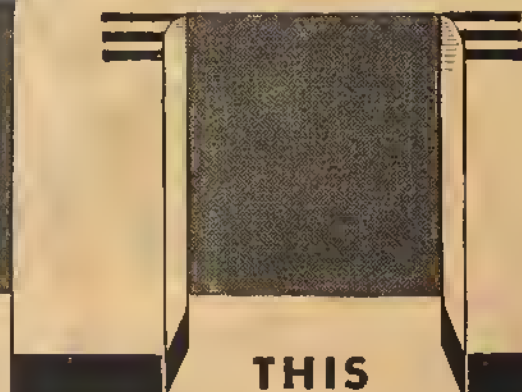
B...BUT GRIEVE NOT FOR ME! I..AM HAPPY...TO DIE THIS.. WAY...IN SERVICE O' MY KING...AND YOU...BEST FRIEND A MAN EVER HAD! FAREWELL FALCON..TINY! ...I...I'LL BE WAITIN'... FOR YOU'.. AAAAAA!



HE'S DEAD FALCON! WOULD THAT IT HAD BEEN ME INSTEAD!



AND SO, BACK TO ENGLAND THE SKIFF SAILS TO BRING THE WICKED JOHN TO JUSTICE. BUT THE FALCON'S WORK IS NOT DONE YET. FAR FROM IT AS WILL BE SEEN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS.



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THIS PICTURE IS FOR FRAMING.

**DORA
CUMMINGS**

**SERGEANT
(I GOT IT ALL FIGURED)
CLANCY**

**ALEC BEN
LUNAR,
BETTER KNOWN
AS LOONEY**

**BEST WISHES
FOR A**

ZIPPING
GOOD TIME
FROM
Steel Sterling
AND
HIS GANG
OF
ZIP
COMICS

